

TOPICS OF AN OLD-TIMER

My Friend, John Hurley, Still Maintains the Latin Poet Virgil was Irish and Gives His Reasons for It—The Poles in the United States—Have the Largest Parish in the World at Chicago—The Late Lieut.-Gov. Gzowski of Toronto—John Sobieski—The Late Daniel O'Dea, a Multi-millionaire and a Good Practical Catholic—His Widow a Nova Scotian.

My American correspondent, Mr. John Hurley, whom I mentioned in my last, as one who claimed that Virgil, the great Latin poet, was not only a Celt, but also an Irish Celt, has sent me the following in justification thereof. Although remote reading it is interesting enough to copy, especially to scholars of whom no doubt the Register has a fair share on its lists. The following is the result of his researches:

The great poet, Virgil, was born 70 B.C., and was undoubtedly Irish in origin and in name. He was connected with one of the most remarkable historical events recorded in the history of Ireland.

Ugane Mor, descended from Eamonn, reigned in Ireland about 300 B.C. He conquered a number of islands lying to the west of Europe, and married Ceasaira, a daughter of the King of Gaul. Among his sons were Laogaire Lore, and Caffagh-Caelbra, who reigned successively. Caffagh murdered Laogaire (Leary) and seized the crown. Maen or Maine, afterwards called Labhradh-Linshagh (Laura Lynch) or Laura the Mariner, son of Oilioll-Aine, was banished by the usurper. He crossed the sea to Gaul and was honorably received by his relative, the king, who gave him the command of his troops. This happened at a time when the heroes of the Western Isle were overrunning Europe and Asia Minor. Maen having greatly distinguished himself, the king of Gaul granted him 2,200 men to enable him to lay claim to the crown of his ancestors. With this small army he embarked for Ireland, landing at Carmen or Car-Maen (city of Maen) now Wexford, where he was joined by a number of followers. They marched to the palace of Dinn-Righ (Dinree) in which Caffagh was then holding an assembly with 30 princes and a guard of 700 men. The palace was surprised by night, set on fire, and all its inmates were burned to death. Lavra's foreign troops used a peculiarly shaped broad pointed spear which was called Laighen. The soldiers were called Fir-Ghail-Laighen (Firgailin) and the province was called Gaul-Laighen (Gallin) afterwards Laighenn, the present Irish name. The syllable "ster" was added in after ages, and the whole word pronounced Laynster, Leinster, etc. Some of those Laighnians afterwards settled in Ulster and gave name to Fer-Maenagh (Fermanagh) "Men of Maen" or Maenagh; also, Manich or Manich; also Alla-Maine, Ger-Maine, Fir-Maine and the Province of Maine in France. Hence the

State of Maine in America. Long-Phort, now Longford, was anciently called Fearghail, or Fer-da-Ghail, which was the chief seat of the O'Ferralls. Farrel, Virgil, Birgiloos, Ferghail and Fer-Ghail, have the same origin. The O'Ferralls or Ferralls, were styled chiefs of Clan Fergus, the senior or dominant branch and Lords of Ferthuatha-Laighen or North Leinster.

The father of Maine-Mor, the ancestor of the Hy Many, was Eachaidh (Eochy) surnamed Fer-du-Ghail, A.D. 386. Fearghail (in Latin Virgil), now Farrell, the great Irish astronomer who discovered that the earth was round in the eighth century, 700 years before Galileo, was a cousin of the great St. Virgilius, Bishop of Salzburg in Germany. They were both Irish and related to the Irish king, Fearghail, also known as Virgil and Ferrail, as he was known in the different languages. He was also called "Eochy," now Howe, Hews, Hughes, etc.

Virgil, the Roman or Latin poet, was neither Roman nor Latin, but by adoption, and belonged to an Irish settlement; and I have no doubt but that he spoke Gaelic in his younger days as well as Latin, for he was born in Tri-Alpa-n-desin (Irish for "Sis" or Trans-Alpine Gaul) and he had to wait 21 years before he could become a Roman citizen.

The Poles are forming a strong contingent of the Catholic Church in the United States. The largest parish in the world is a Polish parish in Chicago. This is St. Stanislaus Kostka, which has about 40,000 communicants, many institutions and societies of various kinds. It has a daily paper published in the Polish language and a Catholic magazine. The Polish population of Chicago numbers close on 300,000 souls. They have 15 or 16 church edifices in that city, some of them magnificent in their exteriors as well as their interiors. One of those in South Chicago is said to have cost close on \$100,000. The Poles are a hardworking, frugal, honest and sympathetic race. They are thoroughly devoted to the interests of their race and religion, and are nearly all Catholics. No race, perhaps, excepting the Irish, have endured more for the love of country and none have displayed more resolution and bravery for the maintenance of its institutions. In Chicago they are good citizens, prompt taxpayers and the majority of them own their own homes. The most prosperous building and loan society in Chicago is located in St. Stanislaus parish, although it has no official connection with the parish. The priests conduct a savings bank and pay reasonable rates on money deposited with them by members of the church. The first Pole in Chicago was named Anton Scherman, who arrived there in 1851, but their leader was Col. Peter Klobassa, who went there during the war of the rebellion. Their reliance on each other is unflinching and that is their strength.

In and after 1848, during another insurrection in Poland, there was quite a rush of Polish exiles to the land of liberty and still more came after the last Polish insurrection of 1863. The first large Polish colonies were organized in Texas, and in 1855 we see the foundation of the towns of "Panna Maria" and "Czenstockowa," which are at present in a flourishing condition. In 1855 the town of Polonia, Wis., was founded by the Poles, and in 1857, they founded Parisville, Mich., near Detroit.

The great tide of Polish immigration, however, began in 1870, after the introduction of the May Laws in Germany, and since that time every state in the Union has Poles within its limits. In the state of New York for instance we see Polish churches and great Polish populations in almost every large city, as witness Buffalo, which has over 80,000 Poles, and New York City, over 120,000. In the state of New York alone there are over 100 Polish colonies, with 68 churches, 82 Polish clergymen and over 450,000 people. I can go over every state in the Union and quote figures, but I shall in brief give this resume: There are over two and a half millions of Poles in this country, over 600 clergymen, 570 churches (all Catholic), and 850 so-called Polish colonies or cities, towns, villages and hamlets where Poles live in greater numbers.

Poles did not come to this country to reap the fruits from the labors of others, but to add their mite to the general welfare of the country by honest work, the acquirement of homes and the payment of their share of taxes. They left beyond the Atlantic their beloved country, but brought with them their Holy Faith, their customs and traditions, their love for liberty, their patriotism and their willingness to sacrifice all that is valuable to them for what is truly good and worthy of sacrifice.

The late Col. Cassimer Zwozki, of Toronto, came to Canada an exile. He was a civil engineer by profession and was entrusted by the government of Canada with many important public works and at last reached the position of Lieut.-Governor of Ontario. When coming to Toronto from New York in the early forties a fellow exile assisted him by paying his passage and other expenses. That man was a jeweler named Casper.

During my travels in the United

Seeking An Investment? If you have money you wish to invest safely should like you to consider our FOUR PER CENT. BONDS They are much in demand by prudent investors who prefer unquestionable security for their capital. We shall be pleased to send a Specimen Bond, copy of our last Annual Report and all information on receipt of address. Head Office: Toronto Street, Toronto CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION

States I once met a man called John Sobieski, who claimed to be a lineal descendant of John Sobieski, King of Poland, and one of the greatest generals of the seventeenth century, who was a great Catholic; but this particular John that I met, and that not very long ago, had no such claim, as his business was making speeches at small chatauqui assemblies that were sectarian in their character; so I am inclined to think that particular John Sobieski was a bit of an impostor.

The late Daniel O'Dea of Buffalo was a multi-millionaire. He was one of the big men in the Standard Oil Company and in the billion dollar steel company, but for all was a good practical Catholic. His wife was a Canadian, born at Truro, Nova Scotia. She was a Miss Page before marriage. Mr. O'Dea died at Rouen, France. To the Church he gave liberally, one of his best gifts being a chapel at Long Branch, which he built and endowed. He gave \$50,000 to build a church in his native town in Ireland. Five thousand dollars of his money added in building the Bishop's chapel at Buffalo. It is said, also, that during a visit to Rome he gave the Holy Father \$10,000. The funeral services were held September 13th, at the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Seventy-first street and Broadway, New York city. Burial was in West Seneca. The honorary pall-bearers were Henry H. Rogers, John D. Rockefeller, William Rockefeller, John D. Rockefeller, jr., James Butler, J. W. Dunn, J. B. Wheeler, Justice Morgan, J. O'Brien, Samuel Bayne, W. S. Sioke, C. S. Seip, and James Smatt, jr. John D. Rockefeller was taken into the sacristy when the services were ended and introduced to Archbishop Farley. They then met for the first time. It was a strange meeting. WILLIAM HALLEY.

St. Francis of Assisi and the American Republic

In an article on "St. Francis, the Apostle of Unity," contributed to the July number of "The Revue Catholique des Eglises," by Rev. Paul Jas. Francis, of the Protestant Episcopal community known as the Society of the Atonement, established at Graymoor (Garrison), N.Y., we find the following interesting passage: "As an American citizen I venture to say that the discovery of the Western Hemisphere and its present status as a land to which the oppressed and poor of Europe flock at the rate of a million a year is a consequence of the ministry and life of St. Francis in much the same way that the possession of the promised land by the Israelites hundreds of years after his death was a consequence of the faith and obedience of Abraham. The stamp of predestination was as much upon Christopher Columbus as it was upon Joshua. The name given him at baptism foretold his mission; he was the son of St. Francis, a member of the Third Order. After years of baffled hope, when ridicule and rejection had given birth to despair, another Franciscan Tertiary, the Spanish Queen, supplied the purchase money for the ships, and so saved the cause. And the inspiration of Isabella was her confessor, yet another Franciscan, John Perez, guardian of the Friars Minor of La Rabida. Yes, and the very sailors that manned the ships were Tertiaries of St. Francis. They alone had faith enough to adventure their lives on what the world thought a madman's enterprise. Again we are to remember that the first Christian evangelists of the New World were Franciscan missionaries. Lastly, it was the democratic principles preached five hundred years before by St. Francis in Assisi, and afterwards disseminated everywhere by his disciples, which found their na-

tional expression in the Declaration of American Independence. And is it not a little extraordinary that July Fourth, the anniversary of the Declaration, is also the Feast of the Dedication of All Franciscan Churches? In other words, the religious institute of St. Francis and its political outcome in the birth of the American Republic are celebrated on one and the same day.

"And it is here that the political reformers of this generation need to learn an all-important lesson from the great reformer of seven hundred years ago. He did not make the mistake which so many secularists are making now, antagonizing two things which God wills to work in concord and unity—the Church of Jesus Christ and the Christian State. Francis was a Christian and a Catholic from the core of his heart to the tip of his fingers. And he was a social reformer, not in spite of his being a Catholic and a cleric, but because he was first the follower of the Divine Master and the loyal, obedient son of that Church which the Lord founded on the rock of Peter. And, moreover, it was the Church in the person of the Vicar of Christ that stood behind the social reforms of Francis and shielded his Third Order from the opposition of the barons, who would certainly have crushed the militia of the Poverello had they not been so upheld."

Archbishop of Dublin Has a Narrow Escape

Dublin, September 28.—The Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, had a narrow escape of being drowned. He has been shipwrecked in the Zuyder Zee, in the neighborhood of which he has been taking his vacation. Dr. Walsh is a versatile as well as a learned prelate. Not only is he a profoundly learned theologian, and a recognized authority on educational matters, but he has a host of minor accomplishments. When shipwrecked he showed one side of his versatile character the moment he got safely on shore. He is a skilled photographer and carried his camera with him, whereby he was enabled to take a "snap-shot" of the wreck. Dr. Walsh has found time amidst a strenuous performance of spiritual duties to master more than the mysteries of the camera. He is an expert short hand writer, he has written a grammar of Gregorian music, he has toured the Continent on his bicycle and far from regarding the motor car as "an invention of the devil," as one of his countrymen has described it, he was one of its early patrons and rode in one to witness the Gordon Bennett cup race, which was run partly in his own arch-diocese. To add to his manifold activities, Dr. Walsh has studied bi-metallicism, with the result that he favors that doctrine, regarding which he has written some pamphlets. His Grace shines particularly as a newspaper controversialist, especially on the education question. Dr. Walsh's physique would not lead one to credit him with the amazing vitality which survives in his sixty-sixth year.

Children for Adoption

Good Catholic homes are desired for the following children: Two girls aged five years, one aged four years, and two aged two years; also several boys from two to five years. Applications for these children will be received by William O'Connor, Inspector of Neglected and Dependent Children, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Rev. Father Hengell has been appointed to care for the spiritual wants of the students at the University of Wisconsin.

INDIGNANT PROTEST

From a Missionary in China—English and American Cigarette-Makers Debauching Youth of the Orient.

The Society for the Propagation of the Faith has received from Father Fraser, missionary in China, a copy of a protest recently addressed by him to American and British cigarette manufacturers:

Catholic Mission, Ning Po, China, Sept. 18, 1906.

China is being flooded with dirty pictures enclosed in cigarette packages. Is it not a pity to assist in the corruption of this people, many of whom are still modest and moral? The Chinese did not go in search of these pictures, it being against their time-honored custom to represent women in a naked or half-naked condition; their women and girls are always decently clothed both summer and winter. I am sure you are not aware of their modesty, or else you would not have sent among them such indecent, lustful pictures.

We missionaries leave father and mother and native land to come here and spend our lives in reclaiming the Chinese from vice, and you, on the contrary, by scattering these pictures broadcast over the land, into every town and hamlet and homestead are thwarting our every move. Indeed, you are making more proselytes than we; you gain a hundred Chinese to our one.

It is a pity that English-speaking people, who spend millions to found and support missions in China, should also send amongst the Chinese devil-invented obscenities to form one of the greatest obstacles to their conversion. What is the use of our trying to convert the Chinese if you are doing all in your power to pervert them? What respect can the Chinese have for foreigners when they see such quantities of filthy, immoral pictures coming from them? Indeed, on your account they are inclined to put all foreigners in the same category, manufacturers, merchants and missionaries, and think ill of them all, to the great prejudice of missionary work among them.

This circulation of wicked, sin-enticing pictures is a two-edged sword, which hurts both the Chinese and foreigners—the Chinese, inasmuch as it takes away the morality they still have and reduces them to the level of the brute—the foreigners (leaving the great sin and terrible judgment aside) inasmuch as it lowers them in the eyes of the Chinese.

What, then, has to be done? First of all, cease to publish such pictures or at least keep them for yourselves and do not dump the filth in cart-loads in the midst of the Chinese; and then, if pictures you must have, circulate those of an elevating character. You know better than I what would take best, but if I am allowed to give an opinion I would recommend pictures of public buildings, steamships, etc. Such pictures would raise the opinion that the Chinese have of foreigners. You can take my word for it, no matter what sort of a picture you issue, so long as it is colored, will be acceptable to the Chinaman; but do not think for a moment that the Chinese want immoral pictures. They positively do not; these latter are being forced on them against their will and are altogether uncalled for.

Hoping you will help us in the conversion of China by at least not putting obstacles in the way, I remain, Yours truly, (Signed) J. M. FRASER, Apostolic Missionary.

Cardinals to Have a New Palace

An idea long cherished by his two immediate predecessors is now being carried out by the present Pope—that of erecting a large and commodious building especially adapted for holding conclaves for the election of new Popes.

Until 1870 such a building existed in the rear of the Quirinal palace and contained 72 apartments of two stories each, containing five rooms. It was in this building that the election of both Gregory XVI. and Pius IX. took place in the Pauline chapter, and while the cardinals of the time found their temporary quarters very comfortable, it was not so at the last and the preceding conclaves, when the Vatican palace's exceedingly large rooms had to be divided off by wooden partitions into so many little apartments for the use of the cardinals, and the construction proved so flimsy that the necessary privacy was not even secured to the members of the Sacred College.

For this reason Pius X. has arranged with the Vatican architect, Mr. Schneider, that the new building in course of construction near the Belvedere Court for the accommodation of the Vatican employes who are married, shall be so constructed as to afford ample accommodation to the cardinals.

Amongst those who lately received the degree of LL.D. from Aberdeen University, Scotland, were Monsignor Fraser, of the Scots College, Rome, and Monsignor Molloy, of the Catholic University, Dublin.

CENTURY OF WORK

Marvelous Development of the Catholic Faith During the Last One Hundred Years.

The Civiltà Cattolica, of Rome, reviews a monumental work by a Scotch Jesuit which contains a remarkable array of statistics. Its title is "The Catholic Church in the Nineteenth Century," and its pages are devoted to a record of her phenomenal advance. "Father Forbes," says the Civiltà, contrasts the state of the Church in the beginning of the nineteenth century with its condition now. The earlier picture was not a pleasing one: Pius VI. died a prisoner at Valence and the present Pope is a prisoner in the Vatican. But what a tremendous difference in the Church itself! Turkey has but 25,000,000 inhabitants to its 40,000,000 in 1800. From Afghanistan to China liberty has made it possible for Catholic missionaries to spread the faith among 300,000,000, the Catholic natives now numbering 2,250,000, as against 500,000 in 1800. In India-China alone the indigenous Catholic population has risen from 300,000 to nearly 1,000,000. Australia and New Zealand, which were without priests in 1800, are now the home of 1,000,000 Catholics and the islands of Oceania can boast 100,000 members of the faith in their population of 5,000,000. Japan, since 1879, has added 50,000 to her original number of 4,000 Catholics, and China proper boasts nearly 2,000,000 members of the Catholic Church. Africa, which was almost entirely Moslem in 1800, except where it had come under English influences and where the Catholics were persecuted, has now a following of the Church numbering 2,000,000, with six vicar apostolies and a splendid hierarchy.

"Marvelous are the progressive results in both Americas. The Catholic churches of South America, with their 40,000,000 members, have awakened from their torpor and give promise of a splendid increase. The Catholics in the United States numbered in 1800 one bishop, forty priests and 30,000 Catholics. To-day there are 94 bishops, 11,817 priests and some 14,000,000 confessed members of the Catholic Church. Finally, in Europe, there is Germany, with its 20,000,000 of Catholics strongly organized; Belgium, which banished priests and persecuted Catholics in 1800, with 1,500,000 Catholics entirely free and a rapidly growing increase of Catholicity in Scandinavia and Switzerland. Even in the Balkan States in the last century, the Church gained many new adherents; in Roumania, nearly 50,000; Bosnia and Herzegovina, over 275,000; Bulgaria 26,000; Greece, some 15,000.

"According to the great Jesuit, the young Catholic Church of the United States will, it is morally certain, play in the near future, the principle role in the destinies of the world's Catholicity. America, he says, has disproved the maxim that 'the law is atheistic,' by declaring that she would stand for religious liberty, she by no means declared for atheism, as certain European nations have done. Her wondrous religious progress is evidence of her good spirit. He recalls, however, what Leo XIII. said of the American Catholic Church in his Encyclical of January, 1859, that 'however worthy the Catholic Church in America was of encomium it did not respond to the exact conception of the Church, and it could not be held up as a model of the best kind of Church. He even goes so far as to express a great fear for the future of the Catholic Church in America. He says:

"There are 200,000 Free Masons and millions of Spiritualists in the United States. Their hatred of Catholicity is intense and the energy they display in throwing obstacles in the way of its advance is equally great. Add to the fact that agnosticism is rife, the corollary that Catholic emigrants, influenced by this agnosticism, rapidly fall into apostasy, and one sees the reason why the numerical strength of the Catholic Church in America is much less than it might have been."

In regard to England, Father Forbes expresses his belief that the Anglican Church is only waiting for the opportune moment to pass over to Rome. "In seventy years more than 16,000 conversions to the Catholic faith have taken place among the Anglican clergy." As for France, he refuses to believe that she is "lost territory." "She is," he says, "certainly full of religious vitality even to-day, and will do greater things in the twentieth century than she did in the nineteenth."

The music commission appointed by Cardinal Gibbons to carry out the Pope's wishes as to the reform of the music of the Catholic Church has taken action disapproving and rejecting six masses. They are: Battman's Mass in C. Glorza's First and Third masses, La Hache's St. Theresa's, Leprevost's Third Mass in A, Generali's Mass in G, Mozart's Twelfth Mass.

The Rt. Rev. Louis S. Walsh, D.D., has been consecrated fourth bishop of Portland, Me.



Whatever you think of in Fur, from mink scarfs at \$18.00 to mink coats as high as \$1,000.

Whatever is worth your while is here in ample assortment, together with

Ladies' Hats Ladies' Cloth Coats Ladies' Fur-lined Coats

The rush of business tells better than anything else what shoppers think of our styles and values.

As a matter of fact we almost never lose a customer.

Dineen's CANADA'S LEADING FURRIERS, 140 Yonge Street, TORONTO.

ORIGINAL CHARTER 1854 THE HOME BANK OF CANADA ONE DOLLAR Starts a Savings account. Interest paid to depositor, or added to account twice a year City Branches open 7 to 9 o'clock every Saturday Night. HEAD OFFICE: 8 King Street West Toronto 78 Church Street, 522 Queen Street West.

HOME CIRCLE

ST. MARTIN OF TOURS. The Saint drew rein and raised his hand...

He saw the beggar at his feet, No mantle wrapped his form; His silvery hair was tossed about...

The old man raised his eyes above, And stretched his hand for aid, But, as the soldiers laughed again...

Then raising once again his hand, For aid, unto the saint, His trembling voice was heard to speak...

"I know not, sir, whom you may be; If prince in war renowned; Or if perchance in youthful years...

"But well I know a noble heart Throbs 'neath thy plate of steel, And for an old man's want and woe...

"No food has touched my lips to-day, The wind is chill and cold; Around my form, against the blast...

The saint at once, drew forth his purse, But heaved a heavy sigh; For in its folds—search how he would—...

"You see, my friend," he gently said, "My purse is slim and bare; In truth," he added smilingly...

"But though I cannot give thee gold, My cloak, with thee I'll share, To shield thy form against the storm...

And, as he spoke, his sword he drew, and holding forth his cloak, Before his soldiers' startled looks...

Then leaning from his restless steed, He threw the severed half, Around the old man's shivering form...

And as he did the graceful deed, Together met their eyes, And at the awe that seized his heart...

He waited not for words of thanks, But wheeled his horse around, And swept his troops with look of scorn...

And each man blushed beneath that look, That seemed to pierce his soul; And nervously each one was seen...

That night, when resting from his march, The good saint calmly slept; The beggar man he deemed he saw...

And then, he thought, the vision changed, And standing in his place He saw a man of stately mien...

Within one hand, to his surprise, He saw his severed cloak, Now shining with a brilliant light...

"My son, to-day thy Lord and God This cloak received from thee; Because it is a severed half...

I came in guise to test thy love For my afflicted poor; To know if to thy charity...

And now I bid thee, from the ranks Of worldlings here, to flee, And bravely taking up thy cross...

THE POOR ABANDONED SOULS. From the lowest depths they cry to us in pain...

Our dear dead friends, and must they cry in vain? For we may help them their great debt to pay...

To God's just law—then pray for them to-day. Pray for the dead—not only for your own...

The kindred dead, the friends beloved and known, But for the poor abandoned souls in need...

Remember them—in dire stress they plead. With none to pray for them—alone they grope...

In their deep night; forgotten, they still hope. That you will pray to-day for their release—...

The poor abandoned souls, God grant them peace! God rest their souls! Release them from the fire...

That purges them from sin. Grant their desire. Our aims will aid them—how this thought consoles!

Then pray to-day for the abandoned souls. —Henry Coyle.

PASSIONS. The health and consequent enjoyment of an individual, depends much upon his control of the malign passions...

The mind must be diverted to some other channel. The brain is the organ of the mind, and suffers to the extent of its misuse or abuse...

Outbursts of anger disturb the heart's action. Persons have fallen dead in a rage. One of England's most famous medical men...

Hatred, envy and jealousy often give rise to anger with all its bad physical effects. The benign affections are also crowded, if not killed, out all together...

Moroseness has a worse effect upon the home than anger, and its effect upon the individual is almost as well marked...

All passions are strengthened by indulgence—by exercise—and at a stage are exceedingly hard to overcome. Master them early...

In addition to striving to control there it is well to cultivate in yourselves and children the opposites of the malign passions...

Do you live in a rut? Women are very apt to do so, although the majority of them are loth to admit it...

Any or all of these interests may, however, result in stagnation, mentally and physically, and what is worse, conversationally...

"It is only stomach trouble," many people say, when in reality the liver, bowels and kidneys are also affected...

Such symptoms as headache, coated tongue, disgust for food, vomiting, feelings of weight and soreness...

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are marvellously prompt and certain as a cure for sluggish action of the liver...

In this way the filtering and excretory systems are thoroughly cleansed of all poisonous impurities...

In every family there is need of just such a medicine as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure constipation, backache, biliousness...

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

WOMEN AND RUTS. Do you live in a rut? Women are very apt to do so, although the majority of them are loth to admit it...

Narrowmindedness, which is often a result of a life spent within contracted limits, is common to women; they say, but the accused will answer...

Any or all of these interests may, however, result in stagnation, mentally and physically, and what is worse, conversationally...

THINK IT ONLY STOMACH TROUBLE WHEN IN REALITY THE LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS ARE AT FAULT.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

"It is only stomach trouble," many people say, when in reality the liver, bowels and kidneys are also affected...

Such symptoms as headache, coated tongue, disgust for food, vomiting, feelings of weight and soreness, dull pain near shoulders, maddy complexion...

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are marvellously prompt and certain as a cure for sluggish action of the liver...

In this way the filtering and excretory systems are thoroughly cleansed of all poisonous impurities...

In every family there is need of just such a medicine as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure constipation, backache, biliousness...

friends of that person? One may have a sympathetic interest in a friend's occupation or in her children, or in her bridge playing, but one occasionally becomes a little wearied of that pet subject of the innocent but short-sighted woman who harps eternally upon one subject...

A school girl is apt to be blamed because her conversation is limited to her school—her friends there and her studies and pleasures, which are shadowed by the walls of the school-house...

The society devotee is quite as apt to overdo the matter as her more domestic sister, and the woman with a profession takes "shop" entirely too much as a rule.

But she should not allow herself to dwell entirely upon one phase of life. There is plenty of interest in other people's affairs, there are gay and absorbing pictures in the vista of daily life...

A woman should ever beware of making herself the central subject of her talk—her home, her profession, her health, how naturally she comes to consider them...

Known to Thousands.—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter...

AN EDIFYING SIGHT. In St. Joseph's Church, near Wilmington, Del., recently was witnessed a spectacle of notable and peculiarly edifying character...

Mr. and Mrs. Buckley were married in County Cork, Ireland, on July 12, 1856, by Rev. Dennis O'Sullivan. They came to America and took up their abode on the historic banks of the Brandywine, near St. Joseph's church...

Mr. and Mrs. Stuart who first changed the color of bridal garments. At her marriage with Francis H. of France, in 1553—which took place not before the altar but before the great doors of Notre Dame—she was gowned in white brocade...

They Advertise themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public, Parnelle's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves...

One trouble is that the brain of such a child tends of itself to dangerous activity; and another is that the fond parent is almost sure, sometimes unconsciously, and sometimes purposely, to push it to the limit of its power...

Envelopes were first used in 1839. The first stool pot was made in 1830. Post offices were first established in 1164...

The first lucifer match was made in 1829. Kerosene was first used for lighting in 1826. The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807...

The first balloon ascension was made in 1783. Omnibuses first appeared in New York in 1830. The first locomotive was run in America in 1820...

The first watches were made at Nuremberg in 1477. The first English newspaper was published in 1588. Pins were first manufactured in this country soon after the war of 1812...

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe, jr., in 1846. The first Union flag was unfurled on January 1, 1776, over the camp at Cambridge...

The first newspaper printed in the United States was published in Boston on September 25, 1790. "These are hard lines," said the tourist, wearily, as he paused to look at the landscape...

"That's all right," said the guide. "I'd just as soon drink from the bottle."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

MAY CATHOLICS ATTEND? (From Benziger's Magazine.) Being simply present at a baptism conferred by a non-Catholic minister, or at a marriage between two Protestants in a Protestant church may be tolerated...

To attend a "mixed marriage" which a Catholic allows to be celebrated in defiance of Catholic laws is quite another matter. But in the case of baptisms, a Catholic cannot be a god-parent or sponsor either by proxy or in person...

As regards marriages, a Catholic ought not to sign as a necessary witness, since this act constitutes a confirmation of the union, which being necessarily a Sacrament of Christ when contracted by a baptized Christian...

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A Fearful Case. THORNHILL, Ont., Nov. 29, 1906. For five years I had been suffering from falling sickness and my case was a sad one. Doctors did not do me a particle of good, but Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me...

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a Sample Bottle to any address. Poor patients also get the medicine free. Prepared by the REV. FATHER KOENIG, of Port Wayne, Ind., since 1850, and now by the KOENIG MED. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Known to Thousands.—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter...

AN EDIFYING SIGHT. In St. Joseph's Church, near Wilmington, Del., recently was witnessed a spectacle of notable and peculiarly edifying character...

Mr. and Mrs. Buckley were married in County Cork, Ireland, on July 12, 1856, by Rev. Dennis O'Sullivan. They came to America and took up their abode on the historic banks of the Brandywine, near St. Joseph's church...

They Advertise themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public, Parnelle's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves...

One trouble is that the brain of such a child tends of itself to dangerous activity; and another is that the fond parent is almost sure, sometimes unconsciously, and sometimes purposely, to push it to the limit of its power...

Envelopes were first used in 1839. The first stool pot was made in 1830. Post offices were first established in 1164...

The first lucifer match was made in 1829. Kerosene was first used for lighting in 1826. The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807...

The first balloon ascension was made in 1783. Omnibuses first appeared in New York in 1830. The first locomotive was run in America in 1820...

The first watches were made at Nuremberg in 1477. The first English newspaper was published in 1588. Pins were first manufactured in this country soon after the war of 1812...

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe, jr., in 1846. The first Union flag was unfurled on January 1, 1776, over the camp at Cambridge...

The first newspaper printed in the United States was published in Boston on September 25, 1790. "These are hard lines," said the tourist, wearily, as he paused to look at the landscape...

"That's all right," said the guide. "I'd just as soon drink from the bottle."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

MAY CATHOLICS ATTEND? (From Benziger's Magazine.) Being simply present at a baptism conferred by a non-Catholic minister, or at a marriage between two Protestants in a Protestant church may be tolerated...

To attend a "mixed marriage" which a Catholic allows to be celebrated in defiance of Catholic laws is quite another matter. But in the case of baptisms, a Catholic cannot be a god-parent or sponsor either by proxy or in person...

As regards marriages, a Catholic ought not to sign as a necessary witness, since this act constitutes a confirmation of the union, which being necessarily a Sacrament of Christ when contracted by a baptized Christian...

PROMPTLY SECURED

SMOKE CARROLL'S RENOWNED "PREMIER" COIL TOBACCO

Sole Manufacturers P. J. CARROLL & CO. Dundalk, Ireland

Stocked by Joseph Turgeon, 131 Craig St. West, Montreal

T. E. KLEIN 117 Wellington St. West TORONTO

REBUILT TYPEWRITERS

YOSTS \$20.00 BARLOCKS 25.00 REMINGTONS 35.00 JEWETTS 40.00

SEND FOR COMPLETE LIST

SOLE AGENTS VISIBLE UNDERWOOD EMPIRE TYPEWRITERS

ALL MAKES OF SUPPLIES Duplicating Machines UNITED TYPEWRITER CO. LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST Homestead Regulations

ANY even numbered section of Dominion lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family...

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES: A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this act resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements of this act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT should be made at the end of three years before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent or the Homestead Inspector.

Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of his intention to do so.

COAL.—Coal lands may be purchased at \$10 per acre for soft coal and \$20 for anthracite. Not more than 320 acres can be acquired by one individual or company. Royalty at the rate of ten cents per ton of 2,000 pounds shall be collected on the 5th of each month.

QUARTZ.—A free miner's certificate is granted upon payment in advance of \$7.50 per annum for an individual, and from \$50 to \$100 per annum for a company, according to capital.

A free miner, having discovered mineral in place, may locate a claim 1,500 x 1,500 feet.

The fee for recording a claim is \$5. At least \$100 must be expended on the claim each year or paid to the mining recorder in lieu thereof. When \$500 has been expended or paid, the locator may, upon having a survey made, and upon complying with other requirements, purchase the land at \$1 an acre.

The patent provides for the payment of a royalty of 2 1/2 per cent. on the sales. PLACER mining claims generally are 100 feet square; entry fee \$5, renewable yearly.

A free miner may obtain two leases to dredge for gold of five miles each for a term of twenty years, renewable at the discretion of the Minister of the Interior. The leases shall have a dredge in operation within one season from the date of the lease for each five miles. Rental, \$10 per annum for each mile of river leased. Royalty at the rate of 2 1/2 per cent. collected on the output after it exceeds \$10,000.

W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

School of Practical Science TORONTO

DEPARTMENTS OF INSTRUCTION 1-Civil Engineering, 2-Mining Engineering, 3-Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, 4-Architecture, 5-Analytical and Applied Chemistry.

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY

Incorporated 1851 FIRE and MARINE HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO, ONT.

CAPITAL \$1,500,000

Assets \$1,450,000 Income for 1905 1,050,000 Losses paid since organization 45,000,000

DIRECTORS Hon. GEO. A. COX, President; J. J. KENNY, Vice-President and Managing Director; Geo. R. R. Cockburn, J. R. Osborne, H. N. Baird, Esq., E. R. Wood, W. R. Brock, Esq.

C. C. POSTER, Secretary. WM. A. LEE & SON, General Agents, 14 VICTORIA STREET, Phone—Office Main 592 & Main 598, Phone—Residence Park 667

ATLAS ASSURANCE CO., LIMITED OF LONDON, ENGLAND ESTABLISHED 1855

CAPITAL \$11,000,000 SMITH & MACKENZIE General Toronto Agents, 24 Toronto St.

WM. A. LEE & SON Agents, 14 Victoria Street, Toronto, Tels.—Main 592 and Main 598, Residence Tel.—Park 667

FIRE INSURANCE New York Underwriters' Agency

Established 1864 Policies Secured by Assets of \$18,061,926.87

JOS. MURPHY, Ontario Agent, 16 Wellington Street East, Toronto.

WM. A. LEE & SON, Toronto Agents, Phone M 592 and 598, 14 Victoria St. Toronto

ROYAL INSURANCE CO. OF ENGLAND ASSETS 62,000,000 DOLLARS

PERCY J. QUINN Local Manager, JOHN KAY, Asst.

WM. A. LEE & SON General Agents, 14 Victoria Street, Toronto, Phones—Main 592 and Main 598, Residence Phone—Park 667

THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION

ACTS AS Executor, Administrator or Trustee.

The officers of the Corporation will be pleased to consult at any time with those who contemplate availing themselves of the services of a Trust Company. All communications will be treated as strictly confidential.

Wills appointing the Corporation Executor are received for safe custody free of charge.

J. W. LANGMUIR, Managing Director, Toronto, Ottawa, Winnipeg.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS

Suitable Designs and Subjects for Church Decoration Submitted

Luxfer Prism Co., Ltd., 100 King Street West, Toronto

The Children's Page

THE TWO TRAVELERS.

(Palmer Cox in April St. Nicholas.) In bygone times it came to pass, A tall Giraffe and a dwarfish Ass, As fellow-travelers, side by side, Were jogging through a country wide.

But, as they moved the region through, The vegetation scarcer grew, Until upon the sterile ground But little else than stones were found.

And there, with famine worn away, The hungry Ass was forced to stay, And watch his comrade eat the fruit A dozen feet above the root.

THE REMORSEFUL CAKES. A little boy named Thomas ate Hot backwheat cakes for tea— A very rash proceeding, as We presently shall see.

He went to bed at eight o'clock, As all good children do, But scarce had closed his little eyes, When he most restless grew.

He flopped on this side, then on that, Then keeled upon his head, And covered all at once each spot Of his wee trundle-bed.

We wrapped one leg around his waist And t'other round his ear, While mamma wondered what on earth Could aid her little dear.

But sound he slept, and as he slept He dreamt an awful dream Of being spanked with hickory slabs Without the power to scream.

He dreamt a great big lion came And ripped and raved and roared— While on his breast two furious bulls In mortal combat gored.

He dreamt he heard the flop of wings Within the chimney flue— And down there crawled, to gnaw his ears, An awful bugaboo!

When Thomas rose next morn his face Was pallid as a sheet. "I never more," he firmly said, "Will cakes for supper eat!"

A PRAYER TO OUR GUARDIAN ANGEL.

Dear Angel sent from Heaven, My guide on earth to be; How sweet to know I have a friend— A steadfast friend—in thee!

And who, when faith is silent, And darkness like a pall Her black wing spreads above my soul, Will softly to me call: "Fear not, poor child! thine Angel Is keeping guard of thee; So 'cast thy care upon the Lord, And trust thyself to me."

'Tis thou, too, who, when Satan Would hold before my eyes Alluring visions of this world, Will rend their frail disguise, And, pointing calmly upwards, Will breathe, "Behold the throne Wherefrom thy King is watching thee And waits to claim His own."

O dear unseen companion! I thank thee for the love With which thou hast fulfilled the task Assigned thee from above; And I pray thee, lead me always By paths of grace and prayer, Till God, Himself, shall lift from thee The burden of my care.

AN AUTUMN SONG. (By Emilie Poulsson.) The song birds are flying And southward are hieing, No more their glad carols we hear. The gardens are lonely— Chrysanthemums only Dare now let their beauty appear.

The insects are hiding— The farmer providing The lamkins a shelter from cold. And after October The woods will look sober Without all their crimson and gold.

The loud winds are calling, The ripe nuts are falling, The squirrel now gathers his store. The bears, homeward creeping, Will soon all be sleeping So snugly till winter is o'er.

Jack Frost will soon cover The little brooks over, The snow-clouds are up in the sky All ready for snowing; Dear Autumn is going, We bid her a loving good-bye.

Why go limping and whining about your corns when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

UNCLE JACK'S STORY.

"Uncle Jack, please tell us a real wonderful story!" cried Hal, throwing himself down on the steps beside his uncle.

"Just a little story about a bad boy," whispered Lucy, snuggling up beside her brother. Uncle Jack stretched himself a little lazily. "Well, I don't believe I ever knew any bad boys, but I might tell you a had story about a good boy."

"Do." "Yes, do," echoed Lucy. Now Uncle Jack has told so many stories since breakfast that he had not many more ideas in his head, and so he felt a little like teasing the children. He began this way: "Well, once there was a boy named Tommy Teggs. He lived—"

"Do you mean Tommy Teggs?" asked Hal, a little timidly. "Why, yes, 'o be sure, I did get that wrong! Well, this boy Tommy started out one day to go to the village. He carried a ten-quart pail of milk in one hand and a hand-saw in the other. He went gayly along, whistling and throwing rocks at the fence-posts—"

"Why Uncle Jack, did he set his milk down every time?" "Why, yes, yes, I think he must have done that. Well, he went along, looking off at the sea, that lay all behind him—"

"Wasn't it in front of him?" asked Lucy, eagerly. "No, I think not; I said behind him. He kept one eye on the sea behind him and one at the long lane down which he was walking."

"But—" began Hal; and then, not wishing to interrupt, he contented himself with trying to look back at the door and at the same time keep an eye on his uncle.

"As he went along down the street he saw something in a tree that caught his attention. It was a bird's nest. He shaded his eyes with the saw and saw the nest. 'I must go up and look in that nest,' he said. So he climbed up nimbly—"

"He set his milk down, didn't he?" asked Hal. "Yes; but he kept his saw because he wanted to see." Uncle Jack waited for the pair to laugh at this mild joke.

"He found that there were three eggs in the nest, and as he was rather a bad boy, he thought he would take them out, so he reached in the nest and took out the eggs, and began to come down the tree hand over hand."

"But what did he do with the saw?" asked Lucy. "And how could he hold the eggs and come down hand over hand?" asked Hal.

"That I don't know," said Uncle Jack, seriously. "It is strange that I cannot explain that to you. It must have been that he could see by means of the saw that he must hand over the eggs to his pocket. On thinking it over, I guess that was it."

"Well, he thought he would like to give the eggs to his mother, so he set down the milk and the saw under the tree, and sat down beside them to watch that no one stole them while he was gone; and he ran back as quickly as he could down the lane—"

"But he was under the tree!" exclaimed Lucy, who was trying to help matters all she could. "He could not run home while he was sitting there."

Uncle Jack rose up on his elbow and looked at the children in astonishment. "That is quite true," he said, thoughtfully. "He could not have done it—and in that case it could not have happened, and thus there is no story to tell, is there?"

After this Uncle Jack, who was rather tired of stories, read his magazine comfortably. Mary Wight Saunders in Youth's Companion.

President Suspenders. Style, comfort, service. 50c. everywhere.

THE WOOD PROCESSION. "Now, children, you'll have to clear out of this," said the head carpenter, briskly. "It's too bad to rob you of your play-ground, but we're going to set fire to this pile of trash, and it would be too dangerous to have you near it."

"Are you going to burn all those boards, Mr. Gray?" asked Margaret Kirby, who was looking after the little folks that morning. "It seems too bad."

"You see, Miss Margaret, no one would buy that stuff, and it costs too much to get it cut into kindlings. I'd willingly give it away, but no one wants the stuff."

"Children," said Margaret, suddenly, "how many of you have little wagons?" "I! I! I!" cried a chorus of voices.

"Now, Mr. Gray, if I get some big boys to help, and the little children read this wood to old Mrs. McGuire's house, may we do that?" "Yes, if you can get it done to-day," said Mr. Gray. "The children will soon be tired of the task, but I'll give you till evening to dispose of the old wood."

In less than two minutes Mr. Gray was alone in the big yard. The children were scampering for their wagons and Margaret was getting together all the big boys in the neighborhood. The first thing old Mrs. McGuire knew of the plan was when a procession of little wagons turned into her yard all loaded with pieces of old boards and shingles.

Whatever is the meaning of this? cried the old lady, hurrying out with two pairs of glasses on. "We are bringing you a little wood," explained Margaret. "They were going to make a bonfire of it to get rid of it, but the children will bring it to you."

"I thought the children would soon give up," said Mr. Gray, coming out to see the little wagons still making trips to the yard and back again. "These boys and girls deserve a whole lot of praise."

The big boys broke up the long boards and loaded the wagons, while the girls helped the children all morning. It was a very busy time, but a very happy one, and by noon every trace of the pile of wood was gone. Mrs. McGuire was crying over the wood house full of dry wood and telling the children they had made her very happy.

"I have another old house to tear down on Summit street next week, and—" began Mr. Gray, and all the children shouted, "May we have another wood procession? We can give the wood to Mrs. Kelton."

And what do you think Mr. Gray did? He made a large box out of old boards and filled it with sand for the little people to play in whenever they want to, for he says they save him a great deal of trouble, and the wood keeps some poor person, warm a long time. Don't you think it paid them to give up one morning's pleasure to carry wood to poor people?—Hilda Richmond.

THE SPARK GOBLINS. (By Willis Boyd Allen.) It was a clear, cold winter's night. The stars were like needle points of light, over the earth lay a white snow blanket to keep a thousand tiny creatures warm.

They were snugly curled up in their burrows and nests underground, while Polly was curled up in the big arm-chair watching the blazing logs and the sparks that jumped out with a crackling sound and were carried up the chimney.

The fire was burning low, and the little girl gave the biggest log a push with her foot. How the sparks flew! All but one hurried off out of sight; that one alighted on the brass knob of the right-hand and iron.

Stooping forward to brush it off, Polly jerked back her hand with a cry of wonder. The spark had legs and arms and wings; it was, in fact, a little manikin that could have stood comfortably in her thimble and rested his arms on the rim.

His whole wee form quivered and glowed and sparkled, while he looked up at Polly with a roguish twist of his head. "Thank you," said the goblin, with a low bow.

"What for?" stammered Polly. "For setting me free?" "Were you in that log?" "Oh, yes, there were hundreds of us there. Most of the crowd are off—there goes one now!" he exclaimed, as an unusually large spark flew off in the rising smoke.

THE THREE TRYING TIMES IN A WOMAN'S LIFE. There are three periods of a woman's life when she is in need of the heart strengthening, nerve tonic, blood enriching action of MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

The first of these is when the young girl is entering the portals of womanhood. At this time she is very often pale, weak and nervous, and unless her health is built up and her system strengthened she may fall a prey to consumption or be a weak woman for life.

"But how came you there?" inquired the little girl, hardly able to believe her ears and eyes. "Why, we often creep into the trees in the summer time, to take a nap, and the wood grows so fast that we can't get out till the tree crumbles away, or somebody burns it. Every one of us has a story. Here is mine:

"I came from Greenland, where I lived in an Eskimo hut. How the snow glistened on every side, and the bears roared, and the Northern Lights streamed up at night!

"The night lasted four months, and when it was day I flew southward until I reached a great pine and crept under the bark to keep warm. That was 40 years ago. All that time I have waited for freedom. 'Good-bye!' and away he went up the chimney, after the rest."

"O, dear!" began Polly, disappointed at the shortness of the story—when Crick! Crick! and two more fiery little goblins were before her, perched on the andiron knobs.

"I came from the Tropics," began one without the least introduction. "The lions roared and made me tremble. Huge palms waved over my head, and one day a gray mountain lion crashed through the forest. That was an elephant."

"A hurricane rose and blew me thousands of leagues northward to the great pine. Then I—" Here a strong draft pulled him of the andiron and up the chimney.

"I lived in the mines far underground," began the other hurriedly, "where gold and silver glistened and miners worked tick-tack, with their pickaxes all day and all night. The noise disturbed me and I found my way through the deep shaft and few eastward till my wings were tangled in a tassel of tall pine. Good-bye."

Crick! and his place was taken by a glowing little fellow whose wings fluttered impatiently while he talked. "My story is the shortest of all," said he. "I was blown up into the cloud in winter time. They held me fast till I escaped on the back of a snow-flake. Whew how cold it was! But now I am warm!" and away he went, like a shooting star upside down.

Crack! "I lived in the depths of the sea with a mermaid. Ah, how I loved her! One day a storm arose and drove us apart, I saw my pretty maiden no more. Ah, me!"

The speaker grew paler and Polly cried in alarm. "O, don't cry, please! You might put yourself out!" She hastened to revive him with a puff of the bellows, which brightened him up and held him off to join his comrades.

Chick—crick—snip! It was a jovial little chap 'his time, with a laughing face. "My home was in Santa Claus' workshop at the North Pole," he began with a chuckle. "I had to braid the doll's hair and drill the tin soldiers till they stood bravely in a row. I helped about the animals for the Noah's arks. There was one polar bear who used to sit for his portrait two hours every day. It was very hard for him to look pleasant so long at a time."

"Last Christmas eve I was in the sleigh with my master. The reindeer were lively, it was so cold, and just as we were skimming over a great pine forest the off leader in the team went knee deep into the top of the pine. As he struggled to recover himself the sleigh lurched and I was thrown—"

At this point Polly's excitement was so great that her foot slipped and struck the andiron. The log broke and the two halves fell with a crash that sent a whole swarm of sparks—or were they goblins?—scurrying up the chimney.

"Bedtime, dear!" said a gentle voice. "O, mamma, can't I hear just one more goblin—"

But mamma stroked the brown curls and led her little girl off upstairs, while Polly eagerly told her all her wonderful adventure in the fire.

Wear Trade Mark D. Suspenders, guaranteed. Price, 50c.

SCHOOL DAYS OF POPE PIUS X. A writer in The Century, who had been a guest at the home of Signora Sarto Parolin, sister of Pius X., gives numerous reminiscences of the school days of the Holy Father, related to him by Signor Parolin, a class-mate of the future Pope.

"I, too, used to frequent the classes at Castelfranco," said Signor Parolin, "so as a rule, we did the journey together. Generally we were three, four, or five Riese boys, and we used to walk the distance in company, unless an occasional drive had been arranged, or a rarer 'hit' secured at hazard. On certain days Giuseppe slept at Castelfranco and on others at home."

Caesar, Herodotus, or some book of mathematics, studying, and holding the cord, while the asinello nibbled the delicacies of the roadside or the bank of the stream."

Bepi—to use his loving household name—was early efficient, then brilliant, in mathematics, in which he was principally to shine as a college student, though his life was to be cast in other spheres of work.

Another companion and school-fellow confirmed these details, and told Mr. Croke of other experiences, and the penalties incurred by the Italian scholars.

"As a penalty the boys used to be beaten on the fingers with an iron ruler. Each had to place his pins on the table, all the boys in line, when the call to punishment came, and the old man remembered Sarto's getting the ferule thus, and his laughter, tears, and impatient vivacity under punishment. The master was an old man with a crooked nose, and when Sarto, the brightest of the boys, recited his lesson, he often found a way of getting in a joke at the expense of the old teacher."

"He was very, very, very 'right in every way,'" said the farmer, "but he always loved his joke, even if this was at times mischievous."

Great Medicine.—Tonti, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron band, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is great medicine; it takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

LITTLE PICKLE'S THREAT. The Burns children lived in Sunny Terrace. Before their father failed in business they lived in a big house with lawns and gardens. Now the sidewalk was their play-ground, and they hob-nobbed with every child in the neighborhood.

Bell, or "Little Pickle," was a "horn leader," even of the boys. She was afraid of nothing; into every mischief, active in every quarrel; ready to fight for her friends and protect the weak; a scorner of shams and pretenses; deserting the well-dressed for the shabbiest in the street, if once she had called them friends.

At the end of the block lived a family called "Showey," the wealthiest in the street; but, instead of being thankful that they had so many nice things, it only served to make them vain and proud, and sometimes—I am sorry to say—rude and unkind.

There was only one little child in this family, a delicate, peevish child. She was lonely, too, and gazed wistfully at the others at their play. At last her doctor told her mother that it would do her good to run around, so she joined the children in their games, becoming Bell's greatest admirer.

When any of the terrace children gave a party, Lily Showey was always invited, and enjoyed herself with the rest. On Lily's birthday she had some little visitors even grander than herself. Dressed very prettily, they came out with their dolls.

"Little Pickle" and her young friends drew near to admire, but Lily was ashamed of her every-day companions because they were untidy, and tossed her head and would not speak. There was no more fun now, but discontent and envy and sad little hearts.

"Never mind!" cried Bell. "Some day I'll have a party, and we'll see!" After tea the children were made more unhappy by seeing "the party" eating ice cream on the steps. Someone called Bell just then, and she ran into the house.

"Hurrah!" she shouted, coming back, dancing and laughing. "Two dollars from my god-mother! Now, we'll see!"

Into the brilliantly-lighted rooms of "Connell's restaurant" half an hour later—where silks rustled and gems sparkled—into this scene of beauty marched a motley crowd—half tumbled hair, smudgy faces and grimy fingers; but joy and delight on every countenance.

At the head marched Bell, triumphantly—eyes shining, cheeks rosy red, brown curls flying followed by four little sisters and five little playmates; tottling Tommy last of all.

Not one whit abashed nor awed were they by the grandeur—no, indeed. For were they not following their leader, Bell, and did not she know best? Bell seated her guests and gave her orders. Presently, pink ice cream was slipping down ten thirsty little throats, and fancy cakes were being generously distributed.

Bell was happy—blissfully happy—that she had given a treat, perfectly certain that it had been enjoyed. Only—when bedtime came—she whispered to her mother, "Only—mother—I'm sorry now that Lily wasn't in it, 'cos she'd have loved it so."

Suffered Terrible Agony FROM PAIN ACROSS HIS KIDNEYS. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE HIM.

Read the words of praise, Mr. M. A. McDaniel, Marion Bridge, N.S., has for Doan's Kidney Pills. (He writes us): "For the past three years I have suffered terribly from pain across my kidneys. I was so bad I could not sleep, eat, or work, but could get no relief. On the advice of a friend, I procured a box of your valuable life-giving remedy (Doan's Kidney Pills), and to my surprise and delight, I immediately got better. In my opinion Doan's Kidney Pills have no equal for any form of kidney trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25. Can be procured at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

Do not accept a spurious substitute but be sure and get "Doan's."

THE BOYS WE ALL LIKE. The boy who never makes fun of old age, no matter how decrepit or unfortunate or evil it may be. God's hand rests lovingly on the aged head.

The boy who never cheats or is unfair in his play. Cheating is contemptible anywhere and at any age. His play should strengthen, not awaken, his character.

The boy who never calls anybody bad names, no matter what anybody calls him. He cannot throw mud and keep his own hands clean.

The boy who is never cruel. He has no right to hurt even a fly needlessly. Cruelty is the trait of a bully; kindness is the mark of a gentleman.

The boy who never lies. Even white lies leave black spots on the character.

The boy who never makes fun of a companion because of a misfortune he could not help.

The boy who never hesitates to say no when asked to do a wrong thing. The boy who never quarrels. When your tongue gets unruly, lock it up.

The boy who never forgets that God made him to be a joyous, loving, lovable, helpful being.

RIDDLES FOR ALL. When are two people only half-witted? When they have an understanding between them.

Why is an egg like a horse? Because you can't use it until it is broken.

What is the difference between a thoughtless lady and her looking-glass? The one talks without reflecting and the other reflects without talking.

Why is a horse jockey like a ship's anchors? Because they are always weighed before they start.

Why is a spider a most excellent correspondent? He drops a line at every post.

What is it that occurs twice in every moment, once in every minute, but not once in a thousand years? The letter "M."

Why can a clear summer's night furnish you with an excellent weather forecast? Because it gives you dew, not ice (due notice).

Why is an umbrella like a hot cross bun? Because it is never seen after lent.

Why is life the greatest riddle of all? Because you must give it up. When does a man have to keep his word? When no one will take it.

HERE ARE FUNNY BLUNDERS. When the people who wrote these advertisements were young they either didn't have a chance to go to school, as you have, or they didn't study while there, so now the world laughs at these blunders they have made:

"Annual sale now on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated—come in here."

"A lady wants to sell her piano, as she is going away in a strong iron frame."

"Furnished apartment suitable for gentleman with folding doors." "Two sisters want washing." "Wanted—A room by two gentlemen about thirty feet long and twenty feet broad."

"Lost—A collie dog by a man on Saturday answering to Jim with a brass collar around his neck and a muzzle." "Wanted—By a respectable girl, her passage to New York; willing to take care of children and a good sailor." "Respectable widow wants washing on Tuesdays."

"For Sale—A pianoforte, the property of a musician with carved legs." "A boy who can open oysters with reference." "Bulldog for sale; will eat anything; very fond of children."

BEAUTIFUL THINGS. Beautiful ground on which we tread, Beautiful sky above our head; Beautiful sun that shines so bright, Beautiful stars with glittering light; Beautiful summer, beautiful spring, Beautiful birds merrily sing; Beautiful lily, beautiful rose, Beautiful every flower that grows; Beautiful trees and woods so green, Beautiful buds and blossoms seen, Beautiful every little blade, Beautiful all that God has made.

The Catholic Register

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY THE CATHOLIC REGISTER PUB. CO. 117 WELLINGTON ST. WEST. TORONTO P. F. CRONIN, EDITOR

SUBSCRIPTIONS: In City, including delivery \$1.50 To all outside points 1.00 Foreign 1.50

Approved and recommended by the Archbishops, Bishops and Clergy.

ADVERTISING RATES: Transient advertisements 15 cents a line. A liberal discount on contracts. Remittances should be made by Post Office Order, Postal Order, Express Money or by Registered Letter.

JOSEPH COOLAHAN is authorized to collect among our Toronto subscribers.

THURSDAY, NOV. 1, 1906.

EDUCATIONAL DRIFTING.

Many modern ships have drifted away from old moorings. Few are out so far at sea as education. In its passage the boat has taken up craft after craft until it is overloaded, and its capacity seriously threatened.

Modern non-Catholic educationists, omitting, as they can hardly help doing, the supernatural, devote all their attention to the training for practical life. Religion stands in the way. Then religion is ignored. God is not mentioned; or if mentioned His existence is called into question or absolutely denied.

Now that Clemenceau is Premier of France, what will occur in that distressed country no man, not even Clemenceau himself, knows. He is so radical, vain and changeable that he cannot foretell his own policy, nor if he did indicate it, could he be consistent enough to carry it out.

At the banquet the high dignitaries joined in the patriotic sentiments of the hour, while naturally events in France elicited deep concern. The day was a memorable one. To the Catholic it must have been one of precious joy, and to every citizen it ought to bring pleasure that a magnificent structure is added to the city beautiful, and both Catholic and non-Catholic it will inspire with the thought that a people's aspirations have reached aloft more spires toward heaven.

der what guise he may discover error. Instinct of faith counted for much with our simple forefathers. What must take its place is a careful training in the kindred branches of logic, psychology and metaphysics, which, sharpening their intellectual blades, will enable our young men to analyze and discover fallacies where they had imagined nothing wrong.

St. Paul's Cathedral, Pittsburg, was consecrated and opened on Thursday morning, the 25th inst. The event was extraordinary from the fact that though built at a cost of over a million dollars, the Cathedral is entirely free from debt.

THE FRENCH CABINET.

Now that Clemenceau is Premier of France, what will occur in that distressed country no man, not even Clemenceau himself, knows. He is so radical, vain and changeable that he cannot foretell his own policy, nor if he did indicate it, could he be consistent enough to carry it out.

According to Saturday's despatches the French Cabinet decided to sequester the Church property for revenues in the cases of priests persisting in their opposition to the iniquitous law, the churches themselves to remain open for public worship until the law goes fully and finally into effect.

Clemenceau lately said that the combat is no longer at the crossroads; it is in the school. Not that things are very cheerful on those highways along which the poor peasant draws his heavy burden. But here is the contest of silent, patient labor against the grinding exactions of an insatiable treasury.

ed, cannot defend themselves. The master in a class-room can blaspheme, hurl lie and sophism thick and fast, but what reply can the child give to a force which in all this treatment claims the right of respect? It is the poisoning of the wells of society. Not satisfied with tyrannizing over the young scholars, these masters remove the crucifixes and other religious emblems from the walls.

A GREAT CATHEDRAL OPENED.

St. Paul's Cathedral, Pittsburg, was consecrated and opened on Thursday morning, the 25th inst. The event was extraordinary from the fact that though built at a cost of over a million dollars, the Cathedral is entirely free from debt.

With all the solemn ceremonial of the ancient rock-based church, the magnificent St. Paul's was consecrated to the Living God. The sacred ritual of the anointing and blessing was performed in the early hours, when the dawn calls the devout to worship.

THE CATHOLIC CONFSSIONAL.

We have received a copy of a brochure giving a clear and full exposition of the Catholic Confessional and the Sacrament of Penance. It is from the pen of one of our ablest theologians, Rev. Albert McKeon of St. Columban, Ont.

THE ORANGE RESOLUTION CRITICIZED.

Dear Sir,—I wish to make a few remarks regarding the resolution of the County Orange Lodge published in the city papers of the 25th Oct. I am not surprised at their attack on Sir Wilfrid Laurier; that would seem from a political standpoint to be only intended for that purpose.

with ordinary explanations. He has taken great pains to show now unfounded is the deep-seated prejudice against this Sacrament. As Cardinal Gibbons remarks in his testimonials: "The apt selections from Sacred Scriptures and common sense cannot but remove prejudice even where conversion does not follow."

APPOINTMENT OF DR. COUGHLIN.

Interest concerning the appointment of a superintendent to the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville, has been settled by the selection of Dr. C. B. Coughlin of Peterborough.

COMMUNICATIONS

Editor Catholic Register:

Dear Sir,—At the last Methodist General Conference held in Montreal \$2,200 was voted to bring the Gospel to the Italians of Toronto, Montreal and other cities.

A CATHOLIC LAYMAN.

There are at least 600 Chinamen in the city of Montreal and about 2,000 in each of the cities of Vancouver and Victoria, besides a goodly number throughout Canada.

OWEN SOUND NOTES

Mrs. O'Leary of Toronto has been on a short visit to her sister, Mrs. Simmons, of Boyd street, who has but recently returned from a trip through the West for the benefit of her health.

An Honest Man

The following item, which appeared in the Toronto Star of March 22nd of this year, has just been sent us with a request for publication.

them, the right to govern herself. Why not throw in their lot with their friends in Belfast and say something must be done. They might as well be in the swim, because a resolution will not stop the sentiment of a people determined to be free.

HUGH McCAFFREY,

President Div. 5, A.O.H.

Note: The list sent us by our correspondent covers eight pages of paper and is too lengthy for publication.

The Wayside Cross

Sir Henry Bellingham recently inaugurated at Castle Bellingham, County Louth, the custom of setting up the wayside cross in Ireland.

Costly New Cathedral

The work of excavating for the foundations of the new million dollar Cathedral which is to be erected in St. Paul, Minn., is progressing rapidly.

OWEN SOUND NOTES

Mrs. O'Leary of Toronto has been on a short visit to her sister, Mrs. Simmons, of Boyd street, who has but recently returned from a trip through the West for the benefit of her health.

British American Business College

To secure an education that will most quickly and surely fit you for the practical duties of life, is offered by this school. Under new management, with improved equipment and courses, our oldest school is the newest and one of the best.

Blonde Lumber & Mfg. Co.

Lumber Dealers, Builders & Contractors. Church building and plans a specialty. Manufacturers of church seating, altar-pulpits, confessionals and all interior church and house fittings.

Hearing Tubes and Trumpets

If you are deaf it will pay you to call. Prices right. Phone Main 2568. F. E. LUKS, REFRACTING OPTICIAN, 11 King St. West, Toronto.

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA (Maple Leaf Label) Absolutely Pure COWAN'S MILK CHOCOLATE CAKE ICINGS, Etc. Used in Every Household

A STRUGGLING INFANT MISSION

IN THE DIOCESE OF NORTHAMPTON, FAKENHAM, NORFOLK, ENGLAND.

Where is Mass said and Benediction given at present? IN A GARRET, the use of which I get for a rent of ONE SHILLING per week.

Average weekly collection, 3s. 6d. No endowment whatever, except HOPE. Not a great kind of endowment, you will say, good reader. Ah, well! Who knows? Great things have, as a rule, very small beginnings.

But outside help is, evidently, necessary. Will it be forthcoming? I have noticed how willingly the CLIENTS of ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA readily come to the assistance of poor, struggling Priests.

DON'T TURN A DEAF EAR TO MY URGENT APPEAL

"May God bless and prosper your endeavors in establishing a Mission at Fakenham.

"ARTHUR," "Bishop of Northampton."

FATHER H. W. GRAY, Hempton Road, Fakenham, Norfolk, England.

P.S.—I will gratefully and promptly acknowledge the smallest donation, and send with my acknowledgements a beautiful picture of the Sacred Heart.

There is Some Reason for the Greatly Increased Attendance at the ELLIOTT Business College, TORONTO, ONT. Recent students have taken positions at salaries from \$50 per month to \$1000 a year.

Kennedy Shorthand School. The World's Championship Typewriting Contest is held in New York this week. A Kennedy School graduate is a contestant. We hope next week to announce her success.

A Good Chance. To secure an education that will most quickly and surely fit you for the practical duties of life, is offered by this school. Under new management, with improved equipment and courses, our oldest school is the newest and one of the best.

Blonde Lumber & Mfg. Co. Limited. Lumber Dealers, Builders & Contractors. Church building and plans a specialty. Manufacturers of church seating, altar-pulpits, confessionals and all interior church and house fittings.

Hearing Tubes and Trumpets. If you are deaf it will pay you to call. Prices right. Phone Main 2568. F. E. LUKS, REFRACTING OPTICIAN, 11 King St. West, Toronto.

JOTTINGS

Cardinal Vanutelli has stated that the German Emperor wishes to invite religious orders back to Germany.

Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick, K.C., opened the fair held for a week in Ottawa in aid of St. Patrick's Asylum.

Hon. G. P. Ryan of Fredericton, N. B., Commissioner of Public Works, died at his home on Sunday, the 21st ult.

John A. Creighton of Omaha, celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday by giving to the Catholic Creighton University, property to the value of half a million.

It is reported that Rev. William A. Jones, O.S.A., D.D., rector of St. Augustine's College, Havana, Cuba, has been nominated for the vacant See of San Juan, Porto Rico.

A great many outsiders who think they dislike the Catholic Church, dislike instead a monstrously grotesque conception of the Church—Buffalo Union and Times.

The marriage of Maj. J. E. Savard, lawyer, of Chicoutimi, Canada, to Mrs. L. D. Dion, born Miss Hermine Letellier De St. Just, took place in St. Jean Baptiste's Church, New York, on October the 23rd.

Rev. Father C. J. Donigan died at Syracuse on Oct. 23rd, from the effects of a fall, sustained during the progress of a ball game, when the platform gave way and several were injured.

Count George Esterhazy, of Vienna, wealthy and the head of the line of Counts Esterhazy, is preparing to enter a Carthusian monastery. He is 58 years old. His wife died fifteen years ago.

The Marriage of Lady Emily Nugent, daughter of the late Earl and Countess of Westmeath, Ireland, and Major Humphreys, R.H.A., took place in St. Mary's Catholic church, Cadogan Square, London, Eng.

King Edward of England has conferred the Royal Victorian Order on the Very Rev. Ansel Kechler, Prior of Tepel, in recognition of the courtesy extended by all classes in Marienbad during his recent visit.

In a recent collection Rev. Father McGuire, P.P., of Downeyville, took up the fine sum of \$1,277. The collection was in place of the heretofore annual picnic, and was to defray the expenses of repairs on the presbytery and school, which have lately been placed in a model condition.

Rev. Francis M. Kilty, of St. Louis, of whom a sketch was lately produced in the Catholic Register, left no will and his estate is valued at \$2,000. The Buffalo Union and Times, commenting on this, says probably the poor of the city could tell where Father Kilty's money is invested.

For services as nurse during the Civil War, the Pension Office of the American Government has acted favorably on the application of Sister Anastasia, of St. Agnes' College, Baltimore County, Maryland, for pension. Dating from Sept. 29th last she will be allowed a pension at the rate of \$12 a month, and in addition will receive \$1,220 in back pay.

BOOK REVIEWS

THE SECRET OF CARICKFERNEAGH CASTLE.

A story with an attractive name and not without a good deal of interest in its plot and its course of action, is the Secret of Carickferneagh Castle. The book, however, is marred by the introduction of certain incidents, which, even if true to life, are only incidents having no particular connection with the trend of the story and serving no particular end that is discernible to the reader, and which therefore might very well have been left unwritten. The blemishes in the Irish character are sufficiently ridiculed by outsiders to warrant their being altogether kept in the background by Ireland's friends. For example, in this story a groom, one Rafferty, is set on by a mob of moonlighters and beaten until he is left for dead, after which he is taken to his home and the exercises of the "wake" begin. The whiskey, which was placed at the head of the bed, is found to be missing and the only solution to the mystery of its disappearance is that the spirit of the dead

J. J. M. LANDY 416 QUEEN ST., W.



CHALICES CIBORIA STENSORIA Gold and Silver. Plating and Engraving of all Altar Vessels at very reasonable prices. Write for quotations.

MISSIONS

Supplied with Religious goods. Write for catalogue and quotations.

Long distance phone M. 2758.

J. J. M. LANDY 416 Queen St. West, Toronto

man had consumed the missing beverage. "Shure," says the mourning widow, "p'rhaps the sperrit of me poor Tim dhrank it. He was always fond of a dhrup." In the midst of the story telling and gossip the corpse is evidently forgotten until by and by when someone turns to where the dead was supposed to be it was found to have disappeared, "the rigid form of Tim Rafferty was no longer there" and the disappearance is explained to the widow by one of the mourners in the following way: "Tim never went to his duties, Peggy dear. Shure his riveness would have nothing to do with him. Shure, Peggie, ashore, he was out of the Holy Church. Acusbla—he bent low to whisper in her ear—the fairies were out on the hill last night. They wint by whin the wind was high, dressed with red cloaks and riding on grey horses. Arrah, thin, the good people have taken Tim right enough."

It was afterwards discovered that Rafferty was only feigning death in order to evade the law and at the first convenient moment had disappeared. This and similar incidents, even if found here and there in Irish life, are not typical of the Irish character and as such should have no place in a tale typical of Ireland, otherwise very palatable for all lovers of an interesting, breezy story. Publishers—R. & T. Washbourne, Ltd. of London, and Benziger Bros.

A MANUAL OF THEOLOGY FOR THE LAITY. The above is the title of a volume which should receive a warm welcome in every home. We are living in an age when the spirit of enquiry is abroad and when each should be in a position to "give a reason for the faith that is in him." As an aid to this it would seem that the volume under discussion is just the thing needed. It is in the words of its introduction "A brief, clear and systematic exposition of the reason and authority of religion and a practical guide book for all of good will and fundamental ideas of religion." The work treats of "Revealed religion," "supernatural truths," "the true religion of to-day," and in this last is found an explanation of the sacraments, devotions of the Church and so on, even an etiquette for Catholics not being omitted. The author is Rev. P. Geiermann, C.S.S.R., and the introduction is by the Most Rev. John Glennon. Benziger Brothers, New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago, are the publishers. Price 60 cents.

LECTURES ON THE HOLY EUCHARIST. Lectures on the Holy Eucharist, a collection by Charles Coupe, S.J., M.A., edited with notes and references by Hatherly More. The lectures are what is commonly described as popular and are of especial interest at this moment when His Holiness is calling out for more and more fervor for our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament and for more study and understanding of the Divine Mystery. The collection contains sixteen chapters embracing nearly two hundred and fifty pages and is printed on good paper in good clear type. Published by R. & T. Washbourne, Ltd., 1, 2 and 4, Paternoster Row, London, England, and by Benziger Brothers, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.

Catholics Should Stand Up For Their Faith. In a late pastoral Bishop Hedley of Newport, says: It is impossible not to be struck by the calamities which in these present times are threatening the Church of God. The Sovereign Pontiff is still a prisoner, unable to stir outside the gates of the Vatican. The Kingdom of Italy, nominally Catholic, binds the Catholic religion in fetters. The anti-Christian government of France has not only repudiated the illustrious Church which is the chief glory of France, but denies to Catholicism even the rights of the common law, and strikes at religion whenever it dares to raise its head. Throughout the German Empire there is a sort of tolerance, but even in the Catholic parts the Church has to watch and fight for bare justice. In Catholic Austria the government yields step by step to the demands of what are called the anti-clericals—that is, the modern infidels, with their jargon of "progress and independent thought." Catholic Spain is following in the same path, and no government can maintain itself there without compromising on vital matters of Catholic law and tradition.

The state of conflict which prevails so widely over the world is not wholly disadvantageous. It is not an unmixt evil for the religious interests which are so dear to us. It is a good thing that Catholics should be roused to stand up for their faith. When a Catholic country has grown slack in Catholic spirit, it is a good thing that men should be made to feel that those who are not with our Lord are against Him. When danger is at the door, the instinct of resistance and defense keeps Catholics on the alert, and they must think, speak and vote in order to hold their own. Persecution may succeed here and there, and for a time, in destroying faith and making religious duty very difficult, but it calls out the courage and sacrifice of the good, and it is very seldom that it does not end in the visible triumph of the Church.

Whenever the interests of the Catholic religion are threatened it is the duty of every Catholic to exert himself in their defense. If a Catholic wants to know how, or in what way the Church is tried and afflicted, let him listen to the Sovereign Pontiff and to the Bishops. It is from the Church's divinely appointed rulers that he will learn the meaning of events, the bearing of political measures, the limits of lawful compromise and the precise direction which

Great Growth—Low Expenses Because a life insurance company makes large increases in its business does not necessarily make it an ideal company for its policyholders—the business may have cost too much. When, however, great growth is combined with low expenses it is a different story. The Manufacturers Life has been proved to have an exceptionally low expense rate, yet its large and steady growth is a matter of general comment. Even during the first six months of 1906 it received over \$600,000 more in applications than during the same period of any previous year. Its sound and strong financial condition accounts for its popularity. Stability is the first requisite in a good insurance company. The Manufacturers Life has that requisite. HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO, CANADA.

Catholic action ought to take. In the confusion of voices and of causes—in the Babel that is raised by politicians, schismatics, journalists and gainsayers of every color—the only guide for a Catholic is the Catholic pastor. When we hear the warnings and the exhortation of those appointed to rule the Church of God, it is our plain duty to pay attention and to act. Where action can be effective there a Catholic is bound to act. The interest of Catholics should not be confined to their own locality or their own country. A Catholic belongs to the Church of Christ's redemption before he belongs to his country, his race or his family. In the interests of that holy kingdom of God on earth he must be prepared to labor and suffer. And if he cannot do anything else, he must always be ready to pray. His Lordship then points out the advantage of helping the Church by the intercession of our Blessed Lady, and advises the faithful to make use of the Holy Rosary.

Catholic Marriage Declared Null (St. Louis Western Watchman.) Last week in this city a marriage performed by one of our city pastors was, after a prolonged trial, declared null by the matrimonial court of the diocese. It was the first case of its kind in the history of St. Louis. Many similar appeals have been made for a decree in nullity; but this is the first time one has been issued. The case is worth recording for the benefit of priests and people.

A young lady from a town in the interior of the State came to this city for the purpose of marrying a young man living here. After consultation they decided to apply to a city rector who had formerly been the lady's pastor in the country. He is a very careful man, and declined to perform the ceremony without obtaining permission of the pastor of the town in the country from which the lady came. This permission was duly obtained, and the marriage was performed in his church in this city. The matrimonial court of this diocese decided last week that the marriage was null, because the priest in the country who gave the priest in the city permission to marry the couple had no permission to give, having lost jurisdiction over the lady by her moving from his parish, and the priest who performed the ceremony, being the parish priest of neither, and not having permission of the parish priest of either, nor that of the archbishop, was incompetent to assist at the marriage, and it was consequently null and of no effect in canon law.

To understand the grounds of this decision it must be borne in mind that St. Louis and a few places in this diocese are under a special dispensation as regards marriage, the decree of the Council of Trent upon clandestinity having been promulgated, and being in force here. By the effect of this decree Catholics in this city can be married only by their proper parish priest, or, where they belong to two parishes, by the parish priest of either. In certain cases the ordinary can give permission to any priest to perform the ceremony. Only three persons, or priests authorized by the three, can validly assist at a marriage of Catholics in St. Louis. People are restricted to their own parishes when they wish to receive the sacrament of matrimony. This applies to people outside St. Louis. They cannot be validly married here, unless they come here to reside permanently, and then they must be married by the parish priest of the parish where they take up their

abode. It makes no difference whether the parties are aware of this law or not. It will not help matters even if the priest is satisfied he is acting within the law. Catholics who live in St. Louis must be married by their own parish priests and Catholics from outside the city cannot be married here at all. The law works both ways. Catholics from the city cannot go into the country and get married. Where, through want of knowledge or by misrepresentation, such marriages take place, they are null and will be so declared if brought before a matrimonial court.

The law of the Church against clandestine marriages is very strict, and comes down from a time when the domestic relations were very indeterminate. In the sixteenth century it was often very difficult to ascertain who were wives and who were concubines; who were heirs, and who were excluded from inheritance. To fix status of married couples forever the Council of Trent enacted a law that Catholics should be married by their own parish priests, before two witnesses, and after three proclamations of the bans in the parish church on three successive Sundays. The first two requirements it made vital to the contract, and declared that where they were not observed the marriage would be null.

The Number of Masses a Priest May Say (From the Question Box in Donahoe's) What has been the custom of the Church with regard to the number of Masses that a priest may say upon the same day? This question, which has been proposed under various forms by more than one subscriber may be best answered in the words of the gifted Father O'Brien, whose "History of the Mass" is a perfect storehouse of interesting information: "During the very early days it was entirely at the discretion of every priest whether he said daily a plurality of Masses or not. It was quite usual to say two Masses, one of the occurring feast, the other for the benefit of the faithful departed. A plurality of Masses, however, was soon restricted to occasions upon which a greater concourse of people than ordinary was gathered by reason of some solemnity. Then, in order to afford all an opportunity of assisting at the Holy Sacrifice, as many Masses as were deemed necessary could be said, and these even by the same priest. Pope Leo III. (ninth century), we are told, said as many as nine Masses on a single day to meet an exigency of this kind. This practice, however, kept gradually falling into desuetude until the time of Pope Alexander II. (from A. D. 1061 to 1075), when that Pontiff decreed that no priest should say more than one Mass on the same day. The decree was thus worded: "It is sufficient for a priest to say one Mass the same day, because Christ suffered once and redeemed the whole world. The celebration of one Mass is no small matter, and very happy is the man who can celebrate one Mass worthily." This is the present discipline of the Church in the matter. Faculties, however, are granted to priests in charge of two churches to say Mass in each church on Sunday, in order to give the people an opportunity of complying with the precept requiring them to assist on that day at the Holy Sacrifice. But under no circumstances can more than two Masses be said by the same priest on these occasions. Permission to duplicate may be also had for one church where two Masses are required. (There is, however, an exception to this general law.) Christmas Day is now the only day of the year upon which a plurality of Masses may be said. On this great feast the Church extends to every priest the privilege of celebrating the Holy Sacrifice three times the same morning, without, however, binding him to celebrate any more than one, if he does not wish to do so. According to Turandus this privilege was granted by Pope Telephorus, A.D. 142. Liturgical writers assign to these three Masses the following mystic meaning: First, the eternal birth of the Son of God in

Who fears to speak of 1798? At the request of a correspondent we republish the following poem by John Kells Ingram, originally entitled "The Memory of the Dead." Who fears to speak of ninety-eight? Who blushes at the name? When cowards mock the patriot's fate Who hangs his head in shame? He's all a knave, or half a slave, Who slights his country thus; But a true man, like you, man, Will fill your glass with us.

We drink the memory of the brave, The faithful and the few— Some rest far off beyond the wave— Some sleep in Ireland, too; All—all are gone—but still lives on The fame of those who died— All true men, like you, men, Remember them with pride.

Some on the shores of distant lands Their weary hearts have laid, And by the stranger's heedless hands Their lonely graves were made; But, though their clay be far away Beyond the Atlantic foam— In true men, like you, men, Their spirit's still at home.

The dust of some is Irish earth; Amongst their own they rest, And the same land that gave them birth Has caught them to her breast, And we will pray that from their clay Full many a race may start Of true men, like you, men, To act as brave a part.

They rose in dark and evil days To right their native land; They kindled here a living blaze That nothing shall withstand, Alas! that might can vanquish right, They fell and pass'd away— But true men, like you, men, Are plenty here to-day.

Then here's their memory—may it be For us a guiding light, To cheer our strife for liberty, And teach us to unite, Through good and ill be Ireland's still Though sad as theirs your fate, And true men, be you, men, Like those of ninety-eight.

BEST QUALITY WOOD AND COAL OFFICES: 3 KING ST. EAST 415 YONGE ST. 793 YONGE ST. 415 SPADINA AVE. 576 QUEEN ST. WEST 1368 QUEEN ST. WEST 836 COLLEGE ST. 1112 BLOOR WEST 26 DUNDAS ST., Toronto Junction 306 QUEEN ST. EAST 204 WELLESLEY ST. 419 PARLIAMENT ST. 752 QUEEN ST. EAST YARDS: ESPLANADE EAST, near Berkeley St. ESPLANADE EAST, foot of Church St. BATHURST ST., opposite Front St. YONGE ST., at C.P.R. Crossing. PAPE AVE., at G.T.R. Crossing. LANSDOWNE AVE., near Dundas St. THE ELIAS ROGERS CO. LIMITED

You'll Fancy Yourself in Berlin or Hamburg or Dresden when you drink O'Keefe's Pilsener Lager. It's our new brew—just like the famous light beers of Germany. Brewed of choicest hops and malt—and stored until fully aged. "Pilsener" is the newest of the O'Keefe's brews and it bids fair to be the most popular. Try it. O'KEEFE'S PILSENER LAGER "THE LIGHT BEER IN THE LIGHT BOTTLE"

THE DOMINION BREWERY CO., Limited MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED White Label Ale TORONTO, ONTARIO

IT WILL CURE RUPTURE Thirty Days' Use of the Air The Air Rupture Cure Will prove its power to cure the worst rupture. Five minutes' study will show you how and why the Air Rupture Cure must cure, painlessly, safely and quickly.

The Lyon Mfg. Company, Limited Room 57-435 Yonge St., Toronto It is endorsed by physicians. Has cured scores of ruptured sufferers. Send for the proof and Special Exhibition Offer.

I Can Sell Your Real Estate Or Business No Matter Where Located Properties and Business of all kinds sold quickly for cash in all parts of the United States. Don't wait. Write to-day describing what you have to sell and give cash price on same.

If You Want to Buy any kind of Business or Real Estate anywhere, at any price, write me your requirements. I can save you time and money. DAVID P. TAFF, THE LAND MAN, 415 KANSAS AVENUE, Topeka, Kansas.

Unrivalled By Rivals COSGRAVE'S A Peerless Beverage Superior ALE

COSGRAVE'S For Health and Strength From Pure Irish Malt XXX PORTER

COSGRAVE'S A Delicious Blend of Pot Still HALF and HALF Once Tried Always Taken

ALL REPUTABLE DEALERS Cosgrave Brewery Co. Tel. Park 140. TORONTO, ONT.

BELLS Steel Alloy Church and School Bells—Best for Catechism. The C. S. BELL Co. Hillsboro, O.

CATHOLIC COLONY at LaAtalay, Cuba. The Land of Perpetual June. Unsurpassed facilities for marketing and for easy life. Made roads, and our steam launch carries us from the interior down the river and up the beautiful bay to Nuevitas R. R. Station or to New York steamer in 45 minutes. Call or address our Canadian Agent, THOS. O'BOWEN, 137 Bloor St. East, Hamilton, Ont.

DRESS WELL First, then talk business and you'll get a hearing. Don't buy expensive new suits—let me redeem your old ones.

FOUNTAIN, "My Valet" Cleaner and Repairer of Clothing 30 Adelaide West. Tel. Main 3074

**B
B
B**
**AT
THE TOP**
**Burdock
Blood Bitters**

holds a position unrivalled by any other blood medicine as a cure for

**DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS,
CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE,
SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA,
HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH,
DIZZINESS, DROPSY,
RHEUMATISM, BOILS,
PIMPLES, RINGWORM, or any disease
arising from a disordered state of the
Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood. When
you require a good blood medicine get
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

PINKY

Miss Page Carter was seventeen, and already the acknowledged belle of Shelbyville. There were older, younger, handsomer, richer maids in Shelbyville society, but there was but one Page in all the world; so at least said her admirers, whose name was legion. She was tall and slight, brown-haired and fair-eyed, a combination in which lurks considerable "diablerie," and there was about her the nameless charm of which poets have sung and artists raved, from Sappho to Madame Recamier. Other women called her "stylish" and, when ill-naturedly inclined, insisted that her good looks all lay in her gowns, at which Page laughed merrily and declared it was the greatest compliment of her life.

"Anybody that's born pretty can look pretty," she said in her soft Southern accent, "but a person that can look well—and they say that I do that—in the picaune duds that Brother allows me, is a genius!" For, truth to tell, Will Page's clothes were a bone of contention.

Her sister-in-law contended that a girl of seventeen had never in all her knowledge worn out so many or such a variety of frocks in a year as did Page, her brother, partly from the time-honored masculine ideas upon the subject, and in part influenced by his wife's dictum, sternly limited the little sister to—Oh, horror!—an allowance which somehow slipped through the slender fingers of the cool little hand like the waters of a meadow creek over the pebbles. Somebody was always wanting something, and the generous soul would give unthinkingly until her poor little pocket was empty, and, like the fair maid of King Coptheta, she had nothing to wear but rags. Not rags literally, of course, for like most Southern girls, she was the most immaculate of somebodies, and tents and tears which somehow unaccountably appeared in her clothes were always darned with infinite nicety. Moreover, her slim fingers had a something in their pointed tips, a heritage, perhaps, from her French grandmother, which lent itself to adornment. A twist of lace, a dainty frill of lawn, all else wanting, a spray of roses or jasmine set with infinite grace, would prove just the touch needed to make, as Joe Shelby said, "all the difference between a toilet and just being dressed up."

Joe Shelby was one of her greatest admirers, but, as was common with her, she did not take him seriously. When reviled, therefore, by her brother's wife, she merely shrugged her shoulders and said:

"I like Joe, of course I do, but I don't want to marry him. Oh, yes, I know he's a good catch, but I'm not in the catchin' humor. I'm not ready to marry anybody yet, an' when I am, it won't be Joe Shelby. No, theah's nothin' on earth against him, but there's nothin' for him either. When I marry, I want to marry a man who is somethin' I'm not. A man who, if I refused him, would still never think of anybody else, and Joe would just play 'Pussy wants a corner,' and go to next neighbor if I turned him down."

**WELL KNOWN
IN JARVIS, ONT.**

**Haldimand County Councillor tells
how Psychine cured his
Lung Troubles**

"I contracted a series of colds from the changing weather," says Mr. Bryce Allen, a well-known resident of Jarvis, Ont., and a member of Haldimand County Council for his district, "and gradually my lungs became affected. I tried medicine and doctor prescribed for me, but got I no relief. With lungs and stomach diseased, nervous, weak and wasted, I began to use Psychine. With two months' treatment I regained my health. To-day I am as sound as a bell, and give all the credit to Psychine."

There is a proof of what Psychine does. It not only cures Colds and kills the germs of LaGrippe, Pneumonia and Consumption, but it helps the stomach, makes pure, rich blood and spreads general health all over the body. You will never have Consumption if you use

PSYCHINE
(Pronounced SIK-keen)
50c. Per Bottle
Larger sizes 50 and 65—all druggists.
W. T. A. GLOUM, Limited, Toronto.

Mrs. Rose Carter eyed Page with ironical amusement.

"You have a great deal to learn," she said. "When you find your man who is eternally faithful, let me know. You are certainly young!"

"Yes, Ma'am." Page's tone was meek but her eyes mutinous. "But it's a good fault, isn't it?"

There was no answer, and she felt ashamed of herself. There was something about her staid sister-in-law which, as she expressed it in mock heroic style, "arouses all my worst passions," but she, despite herself, admired the excellent self-control which the older woman exercised and hated her own pettishness when she answered back.

Notwithstanding the irony of Mrs. Carter's remarks, Page still waited for her ideal, and in the whiteness of her girlish dreams she saw a knight, strong and fine and tender, who was to win her love by prowess and good endeavor and whom she could bow before and love to the end. That she had such dreams none knew. Indeed, had any of the youth of Shelbyville for an instant surmised that such thoughts were flitting through the head which never seemed to harbor a thought of anything beyond a good time, his surprise would have paralyzed him. To all the world she was the incarnation of youth and gay insouciance, a spirit of fire and dew, of light and air, of sunshine and laughter and mirth. Everybody liked her; even the girls whom she refused, and the men whom she refused, for there was never a drop of bitterness in her "No," and her coquetry was of so open and unveiled a fashion, that even the moths whose wings were scorched, were forced to be fair and say they had seen the light and that it was all their own fault.

One and all agreed that there never was any one such good company as this light-hearted girl whose nature was deep enough to feel keenly but proud enough to hide the wounds which fate had dealt. Her father had died when she was a baby and the loss of her mother, whom she had loved with a devotion not often seen in these days of derelict family feeling, had left her to the guardianship of an only brother much older than herself and the girl's pride was often up in arms at her dependence.

It was to Page that every one came for sympathy or with a bit of news out of the common, sure that her mood would be in touch with theirs. Whether it was old Uncle Rastus, with a worse twinge of rheumatism than usual and a "hankerin' fob a bit of tobacco, Miss Page," or the children, with a new dolly to be dressed by Auntie Page, or a girl friend with an unmanageable beau, or one of the boys with a business worry, it was always "Lady Page," as they called her, who was ready to lend a bit of herself for their needs.

John Grant, newly come to town on business for the great land company in which he was interested, and remaining to test the Southern hospitality of an old college chum, rather wondered in the depths of his New York soul why everybody he met in Shelbyville asked him if he had met Miss Carter.

"She would seem to be the observed of all observers," he thought. "I wonder what this rare village beauty is like! But she was away on a visit when he arrived and it was not until he had found the hospitality of the place all that could be desired that she returned. He met her at a party and saw her surrounded by admirers of both sexes, himself, not as yet under the sway of her charm, rather wondering at the enthusiasm evinced by young and old. Insensibly he found it pleasant to dance with her, pleasanter to chat and watch the speaking face, which brightened so easily into laughter, yet whose moments of rare repose gave such saddened curves to the mobile lips and rounded cheek. He fell into the way of seeing her every day, yet no oftener than others, for there was always a throng about her brother's old-fashioned house, and its wide gallery was a regular Rialto for the young people of Shelbyville. Then came the great event of the year—the Governor's reception and dance—and young folks from far and near went up to town to attend this grand occasion.

"Well, Page, to-morrow is the great day," cried Sue Rose Marshall, a dashing brunette beauty. "What time are you going to start?"

"I'm not going to start at all," said Page, an unwonted gloom upon her face.

"What do you mean?" cried half a dozen voices at once.

"I am not going to the ball," she said, succinctly.

"What nonsense! Joe told me you promised to go with him," said Joe's sister.

"I told Joe I'd go with him if I did with anybody, but I'm not goin'," the girl repeated, with a tear in her dark eye.

"Why?" all cried in chorus.

She sprang to her feet and made all a sweeping courtesy.

"Ladies and gentlemen," she cried, laughing archly. "Know all men by these heah present that you see before you the great and only original 'Miss Flor' McFlimsey, of Madson Square, for I literally and absolutely have 'nothin' to wear!' Murder will out. Now are you satisfied?"

"What nonsense! Where's your white muslin?" cried one.

"Old Mammy's Chloe was going to get married and hadn't a rag to wear, so I gave it to her."

"Of course you did! Why didn't you give her your head too?" demanded Sue.

"Well, what's the matter with your pale green gown? You looked like an Undine in that," queried another.

"That has come to an untimely end. Towser stepped in the tar barrel and then sat lovingly in my lap," she said, with a laugh.

"Where's your black dress? You look better in that than in anything

you have," volunteered Virginia May Marshall.

"Alas, alas, for Celin," quoted Page whimsically. "The black is no more."

"Gave it to some nigger to be buried in, I suppose," said Joe.

"No, well—not exactly. The last time I wore it some one stepped on the train and tore it to shreds—you know thin stuff tears if you look at it—and it was really past mending, so I let Dilsey take it to wear when her husband died. Now quit laughin', you all! She hadn't a thing to wear but an old yellow crepe I had given her ages ago, and she came wailing to me, cryin', 'Jasper done be the bestes' husband' to me! He got me de fines' places to wash, an' he done stay home an' mind de chillun, an' allus had a chicken from some wheas foah Sundays, an' heah I se gwine to disgrace his recommembrance wearin' yallar crape to his funeral. Crape's mou'nin, but to de lan' sake, Miss Page, yallar sure am not!" What else could I do? I had to fix her up somehow," and Page looked around inquiringly.

"Of course you couldn't do anything else," said Sue, "but the question that naturally arises is, who's going to fix you up? What else have you?"

"Nothin'," mournfully. "not a thing! Nothin' but that old pink muslin that came out of the ark and has been in every flood since."

"Wear that!" all chorused, quite unable to consent to her absenting herself from the festivity of the year.

"No, I cannot appear in that time-honored costume. I respect age and that would be like dragging an ancient beldame to a ball. It is simply disreputable. Why, everybody in the State has seen it twenty times, and when I made my customary triumphal entry they would cry aloud, '...e thinks I see an old familiar friend. Hello Pinky!'"

"Shucks! I thought you had nerve enough for that!" said Joe. "If you will go and wear Pinky, we'll give you such a time you'll forget what you have on."

"Honest?" cried Page. "Boys, I'll do it!"—and she did.

The Governor's ball was at its height, a brilliant affair at which was gathered all the beauty and brilliance of the State, one famed for "fine horses and beautiful women." The band was playing a spirited two-step when, to the surprise of all, it stopped suddenly. There was a moment's pause, and all eyes were turned toward the door where a little commotion arose. The music began again softly, and its strains were exquisitely modulated as it played that dainty compliment to Southern womanhood, "She Was Bred in Old Kentucky."

A tall, slight girl with starry eyes and cheeks as pink as her gown, her head held high with queenly grace, was advancing up the room on the arm of her cavalier to make her bow to the Governor and his stately wife, and as she neared the dais, a score of voices rang out, "Three cheers for Pinky!" The flush grew deeper on the peachy cheek, but the smile was very sweet and bright with which she acknowledged her reception.

"By Jove, what pluck!" exclaimed John Grant. "And what composure! She's not embarrassed in the least."

"Embarrassed? Why should she be? We're her friends," said one of the Shelbyville fellows. "But she's a thoroughbred, all right. You know what that means, don't you? Somebody stepped on her ball gown and ruined it, and she gave away all her other duds—I never saw such a girl for generosity—and she hadn't a rag to wear but that old frock. So we promised to give her the time of her life if she'd come anyhow. Excuse me, she won't have a dance left if I don't hurry," and he was gone, leaving the slower Grant to take the hint and follow.

"Have you a dance for me, Miss Page?" he asked, and she, smiling, let him inscribe his name twice on her already overflowing card.

It was a delightful evening. Page's face rose like a pink rose from cascades of billowy white lace which her nimble fingers had draped about the low-cut gown, her slender waist was tied with broad white ribbon, every dainty ruffle on her gown was crimped and ironed to perfection by Mammy's loving fingers, and the white roses which nestled in her hair and on her breast were sweet and fragrant as herself. She wore the lovely mantle of youth. What need was there for art to embellish?

She stole over John Grant's senses as the scent of jasmine on a moonlit night, and he told himself that all the world contained no one half so fair and sweet. Through all the evening he watched her innocent coquetry, her sweet friendliness, her gay enjoyment of the situation.

"You're bound to have a new gown now, Miss Page," cried one doting youth, as he hacked a bit of ruffle off her sleeve. "Good-bye to Pinky!"

"Yes, good-bye, Pinky!" they cried and followed suit, though she begged them not.

"It was a shame to spoil your gown it is so dainty and so like yourself," Mr. Grant said to her.

"I couldn't scold them, they're so good and dear to me," she answered.

Redd—I see they have a new dance called the Automobile Dance.

Greene—Is it a breakdown?—Yonkers Statesman

But I wanted to keep this one little gown for always."

"Why?" He looked searchingly at her.

"Oh," her eyes fell a little at his ardent gaze, "just because. I've had so many good times in it. I had it on the night—" she hesitated a minute—"the night of Sue's party."

"I remember," he said. "That was the night I met you."

"Why, yes, so it was," in a voice of would-be unconcern. And, then tonight I have been so happy. Every one is so good to me. I wonder why?"

"I would like to be good to you, too"—his tone was earnest, and she cast one startled glance upon him but answered nothing. It was not like gay Lady Page to have no careless answer ready.

"May I be, Page?" They had wandered away from the dancers into the shadowy moonlight of the broad gallery and he drew her into the silence of the night. "Poor little Pinky!" he said, laying a tender hand on the mutilated ruffles. "Poor little pretty Pinky, I'd love to give you pretty clothes and dainty things just like yourself all the rest of your life, my Lady Page. Will you marry me, Sweet?"

"I couldn't marry a man just for pretty clothes," she said, half arch, half shy.

"What could you marry me for, dear?" he asked, drawing her to him with a gentle reverence, and she answered very softly:

"Just for love, John."—Mary F. Nixon-Roulet in the Rosary Magazine.

Redd—I see they have a new dance called the Automobile Dance.

Greene—Is it a breakdown?—Yonkers Statesman

"But I wanted to keep this one little gown for always."

"Why?" He looked searchingly at her.

"Oh," her eyes fell a little at his ardent gaze, "just because. I've had so many good times in it. I had it on the night—" she hesitated a minute—"the night of Sue's party."

"I remember," he said. "That was the night I met you."

"Why, yes, so it was," in a voice of would-be unconcern. And, then tonight I have been so happy. Every one is so good to me. I wonder why?"

"I would like to be good to you, too"—his tone was earnest, and she cast one startled glance upon him but answered nothing. It was not like gay Lady Page to have no careless answer ready.

"May I be, Page?" They had wandered away from the dancers into the shadowy moonlight of the broad gallery and he drew her into the silence of the night. "Poor little Pinky!" he said, laying a tender hand on the mutilated ruffles. "Poor little pretty Pinky, I'd love to give you pretty clothes and dainty things just like yourself all the rest of your life, my Lady Page. Will you marry me, Sweet?"

"I couldn't marry a man just for pretty clothes," she said, half arch, half shy.

"What could you marry me for, dear?" he asked, drawing her to him with a gentle reverence, and she answered very softly:

"Just for love, John."—Mary F. Nixon-Roulet in the Rosary Magazine.

Anointing the Sick

(From the British Medical Journal.)

In the course of its May proceedings the London Diocesan Conference dealt with the subject of Christian Science, resolving finally that "his conference while emphasizing the power of faith in healing, views the main outline and the attitude of Christian Science as antagonistic both to Christianity and to science." The discussion of the subject was introduced by Archbishop Sinclair, who, after showing by extracts from Mrs. Edy's books that certain of the tenets of Christian Science were definitely blasphemous, made some attempt to account for the number of its adherents. Modern Christianity, he thought, had not laid enough stress on the importance of faith, and thus had left room for erratic vagaries. There could not, he considered, be the slightest doubt that faith had much to do with recovery from sickness. Confidence in the love of God, belief in the skill of the medical attendant and earnest prayer for the best issue, all combined to promote conditions favorable to victory over physical ill-being. He was careful to add, however, that "we must at all times make use of the ordinary means that God has provided. Faith alone will not cook our food, cleanse our drains, purify our rooms or build sanitary houses. Faith without works is dead, being alone. The works that are necessary to faith in illness or accident are the accumulated skill and experience of surgeon, physician and nurse." In the course of his address he related a story of an acquaintance who, when ill, was asked to submit to Christian Science treatment, and was assured that pain was non-existent. She never received the treatment, however, for she coupled with her acceptance a condition that the would-be healer should first allow her to place some cayenne pepper in his eye. A similar story was related by Lord Halifax. A friend of his was present at a meeting at which a Christian Science lecturer was emphatic in his assertion that there was no such thing as pain. Lord Halifax's friend thereupon quietly inserted a pin into the lecturer's person. This had the usual effect, and the meeting broke up in confusion. Lord Halifax, it is to be noted, urged at the conference that the Church should reintroduce the practice of anointing the sick. Commenting on this suggestion, the Bishop of London said that the matter was already receiving consideration by the Bishops. Extreme unction as practiced by the Roman Catholic Church departed in its doctrine materially from the teaching of the English Church, and whether anointing and laying of hands could properly be practised by themselves, was a matter for careful consideration chiefly from the point of view of historical investigation. Undoubtedly the influence of mind over matter was great, and they must admit the sacredness of the healing art; in modern times it was much left out of consideration. Faithful physicians were sent by Jesus just as much as they themselves were sent to minister to men's souls.

Altar Furnishings

We are Ontario Headquarters.
W. E. BLAKE,
Mfr. and Importer Church Vestments.
123 Church St., Toronto
Long Distance Phone Main 2453

Redd—I see they have a new dance called the Automobile Dance.

Greene—Is it a breakdown?—Yonkers Statesman

THE ONE PIANO

That's the expression used by the greatest musicians to mark the exclusive place held by the

**Heintzman & Co.
PIANO**

MADE BY
Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co.

For over fifty years we have been giving experience and study to the perfecting of this great piano.

Place de la: 118-117 King St. W., Toronto

HOUSEKEEPERS

See that you are well supplied with

EDDY'S WARES

And you will escape a great deal of annoyance, you would otherwise experience with a "2 in 1" or a "3 in 1"

WASHBOARD
AND AN

EDDY

FIBRETUB and PAIL

Your washday labor can be reduced to a minimum and your comfort correspondingly enhanced.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURES RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, AND ALL KIDNEY AFFECTIONS.

WELL KNOWN IN JARVIS, ONT.

**Haldimand County Councillor tells
how Psychine cured his
Lung Troubles**

"I contracted a series of colds from the changing weather," says Mr. Bryce Allen, a well-known resident of Jarvis, Ont., and a member of Haldimand County Council for his district, "and gradually my lungs became affected. I tried medicine and doctor prescribed for me, but got I no relief. With lungs and stomach diseased, nervous, weak and wasted, I began to use Psychine. With two months' treatment I regained my health. To-day I am as sound as a bell, and give all the credit to Psychine."

There is a proof of what Psychine does. It not only cures Colds and kills the germs of LaGrippe, Pneumonia and Consumption, but it helps the stomach, makes pure, rich blood and spreads general health all over the body. You will never have Consumption if you use

PSYCHINE
(Pronounced SIK-keen)
50c. Per Bottle
Larger sizes 50 and 65—all druggists.
W. T. A. GLOUM, Limited, Toronto.

Do you know you can buy Red Rose Tea at the same price as other teas? Then, why not?

Red Rose Tea

"is good tea"

Prices—25, 30, 35, 40, 50 and 60 cts. per lb. in lead packets

T. H. ESTABROOKS, ST. JOHN, N. B. WINNIPEG.
TORONTO, & WELLINGTON ST., E.

ELEVENTH MONTH 30 DAYS **November** **THE SOULS IN PURGATORY**

1906

DAY OF MONTH	DAY OF WEEK	COLOR OF VESTMENT	
1	Th.	w.	All Saints [of Obligation.]
2	F.	h.	All Souls.
3	S.	w.	Of the Octave of All Saints.
Twenty Second Sunday After Pentecost			
4	Su.	w.	S. Charles Borromeo.
5	M.	w.	Of the Octave of All Saints.
6	T.	w.	Of the Octave of All Saints.
7	W.	w.	Of the Octave of All Saints.
8	Th.	w.	Octave of All Saints.
9	F.	w.	Dedication of S. John Lateran.
10	S.	w.	S. Andrew Avellino.
Twenty Third Sunday After Pentecost			
11	Su.	w.	Patronage of B. V. Mary.
12	M.	r.	S. Martin L. Pope.
13	T.	w.	S. Nicholas L. Pope.
14	W.	w.	S. Deusdedit, Pope.
15	Th.	w.	S. Gertrude.
16	F.	r.	S. Josephat.
17	S.	w.	S. Gregory the Wonderworker.
Twenty-Fourth Sunday After Pentecost			
18	Su.	w.	Dedication of SS. Peter and Paul.
19	M.	r.	S. Pontianus.
20	T.	w.	S. Felix of Valois.
21	W.	w.	Presentation of B. V. Mary.
22	Th.	r.	S. Cecilia.
23	F.	r.	S. Clement.
24	S.	w.	S. John of the Cross.
Twenty-Fifth Sunday After Pentecost			
25	Su.	r.	S. Catharine.
26	M.	w.	S. Sylvester.
27	T.	w.	S. Elizabeth of Hungary.
28	W.	w.	S. Gregory III. Pope.
29	Th.	w.	S. Gelasius L. Pope.
30	F.	r.	S. Andrew, Apostle.

Altar Furnishings

We are Ontario Headquarters.
W. E. BLAKE,
Mfr. and Importer Church Vestments.
123 Church St., Toronto
Long Distance Phone Main 2453

**RING UP PARK 553 FOR
TOMLIN'S BREAD**

If per chance the phone is in use, ring again. Success in the battle of life is won by persistence; and with good bread as the leading article of diet you have ten chances to one against your opponent who uses poor bread.

If you use "Tomlin's Bread," and you like it, would it not be a kindly act to tell your neighbor about it?

"IT'S GOOD"

Office address, 420 Bathurst Street.

**JOSEPH E. SEAGRAM
WATERLOO, ONT.**

DISTILLER OF
FINE WHISKEYS

BRANDS
**83
WHITE WHEAT**

TORONTO OFFICE 30 WELLINGTON EAST
C. T. MEAD, AGENT

HOUSEKEEPERS

See that you are well supplied with

EDDY'S WARES

And you will escape a great deal of annoyance, you would otherwise experience with a "2 in 1" or a "3 in 1"

WASHBOARD
AND AN

EDDY

FIBRETUB and PAIL

Your washday labor can be reduced to a minimum and your comfort correspondingly enhanced.

Legal

JAMES E. DAY JOHN M. FERGUSON
DAY & FERGUSON,
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

LEE, O'DONOGHUE & O'CONNOR
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

MURPHY & O'CONNOR
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

H. EARN & SLATTERY
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

L. HATCHFORD, McDougall & DALY
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS

UNWIN, MURPHY & ESTEN
C. J. MURPHY, H. L. ESTEN

Architects
ARTHUR W. HOLMES
ARCHITECT

Roofing
FORBES ROOFING COMPANY
Slate and Gravel Roofing

McCABE & CO.
UNDERTAKERS
222 Queen E. and 649 Queen W.

F. ROSAR
UNDERTAKER
240 King St. East, Toronto

Late J. Young
ALEX. MILLARD
UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER

E. McCORMACK
MERCHANT TAILOR
27 COLBORNE STREET

Dr. H. J. Woods,
DENTIST
450 Church St. Phone North 3258

JAS. J. O'HEARN
SHOP 249 QUEEN ST. W., PHONE M. 277

FAIRCLOTH & CO.
Phone Main 922

LABATT'S
London
ALE OR PORTER

WORLD'S GREATEST BELL FOUNDRY
Church Bell and Chime Bells

This is the Time to Organize a Brass Band
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EMPIRE HOTEL
Corner of Yonge and Gosd Streets TORONTO

WHALEY ROYCE & CO. Ltd.
155 YONGE ST. Toronto, Ont.

Educational

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE
BERLIN, ONT.
COMMERCIAL COURSE: With modern Business College Features.

Loretto Abbey
WELLINGTON PLACE TORONTO, ONTARIO
This fine institution recently enlarged to over twice its former size

St. Michael's College
IN AFFILIATION WITH TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Under the special patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto

St. Joseph's Academy
ST. ALBAN ST. TORONTO
The Course of Instruction in this Academy embraces every branch suitable to the education of young ladies.

Young Man or Woman
who invests in a Business, Shorthand, Telegraphy or English course at CANADA'S HIGHEST GRADE Business School

Dominion College
Business College LIMITED TORONTO
is sure of a good start in business life.

PAINTING AND DECORATING
Plain and Ornamental
For Good Work at Moderate Prices

JAS. J. O'HEARN
SHOP 249 QUEEN ST. W., PHONE M. 277

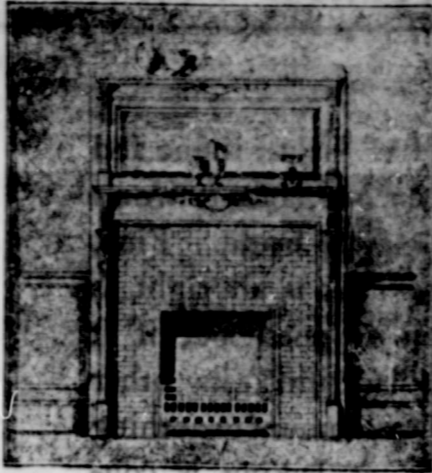
ART and STAINED GLASS
MEMORIAL WINDOWS

MEMORIALS
GRANITE and MARBLE MONUMENTS
Most Artistic Design in the City

EMPIRE HOTEL
Corner of Yonge and Gosd Streets TORONTO

McINTOSH-GULLETT CO., Limited
Phone N. 1249 1119 Yonge St. TORONTO

BELLS
Church Bells and Specials.



Mantels, Grates and Fire Place Fittings
also Floor and Wall Tiles

THE O'KEEFE
Mantel & Tile Co.
97 Yonge St. Gerhard Heintzman Building.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
SINGLE FARE FOR HUNTERS
Going Oct. 9th to Nov. 6th

To all points in Temagami, points Mattawa to Port Arthur to Sault Ste. Marie and Port Arthur via N.N. Co., to Georgian Bay and Lake Superior points via N.N. Co.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
SPORTSMEN SATISFIED
REPORTS FROM ALL THE GAME SECTIONS OF THE Maritima Provinces

General Passenger Department
Moncton, N.B.

A TRIUMPH OF ART
In laundry work is what everyone calls the output of this establishment

New Method Laundry Limited
187-189 Parliament St. TORONTO

Richard Dissette, Proprietor

Church Bells and Specials.

Jewelry by Mail
We are Manufacturing Jewelers. Buy from the Maker
With the help of our Catalogue and Mail Order Department we are enabled to bring you into almost personal touch with our store

In the Red o' the Turf
They were kind neighbors to the lone were the Lees. Kind ever to the old woman who never had man or child of her own.

out upon the walls. A cup o' black tea stands on the hearth. There's no milk, for the last o' the three fine cows was sold long ago.

"No! no! no!" The lad sprang up, and the hot tears splashed on to his knees. "Never that, never that. God forgive me!"

The English Bishops and the Education Crisis
The Archbishops and Bishops of the Province of Westminster have issued the following Pastoral Letter on the Education Crisis.

Butterfly Suspending. A Gentleman's Brace, "as easy as none" 50c.

Dr. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP
Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, and ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

Dr. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP
Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, and ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

Dr. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP
Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, and ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

Dr. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP
Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, and ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

Dr. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP
Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, and ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

In and Around Toronto

SUCCESSFUL RENEWALS.

Renewals of Missions, according to one of the missionaries now working in Toronto, are not always a success, but the renewals now going on in our midst are not of this order.

At St. Paul's the closing sermon was preached by Father Zellis, who took for his text "What shall I render to the Lord for all He has rendered to my soul?"

The closing scene at St. Mary's was equally impressive, the farewell words of Father Scooley moving many to tears.

St. Helen's, though smaller in numbers, was in no wise behind in enthusiasm. Eight hundred and twenty-five women and two hundred and twenty-five children complied with the fulfillments of the Mission.

MR. AND MRS. SEITZ AT HOME. On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Seitz gave a reception at their new home, "Pinewood," Rosedale.

MEN'S MISSION HIGHLY SATISFACTORY.

So far as judgment can be made at present the renewal of the men's Mission, which opened on Sunday last, promises to surpass even the Missions themselves.

OPENING MEETING OF C.Y.L.L.A.

The first meeting of the Catholic Young Ladies' Literary Association for the present season proved itself a very successful order.

GORMALLY-O'BRIEN.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Patrick's Church on Tuesday morning when Miss Katherine O'Brien, daughter of the late Richard O'Brien, became the bride of Mr. John M. Gormally, youngest son of the late William Gormally.

ter of the late Richard O'Brien, became the bride of Mr. John M. Gormally, youngest son of the late William Gormally.

DEATH OF SISTER ANASTASIA.

Sister Mary Anastasia of St. Joseph's Community and teacher at St. Patrick's school, died at the Academy on Monday, the 22nd inst., after an illness of but a few hours' duration.

ALL SAINTS DAY.

To-day is All Saints Day and a holiday of Obligation. Two Masses are being said in most of our city churches and there will be vespers and Benediction in the evening.

DEATH OF MRS. CROW.

At her late residence, 270 Avenue road, on Thursday, Oct. 25th, 1906, Elizabeth Philomena, loving wife of Samuel Gilbert Crow, in her 54th year.

Seldom are we called upon to chronicle such a sad ending to a sweet and pious life, a life-time filled with loving devotion to home and family and strictest attention to her Christian ideals.

Deceased was beloved by all who knew her, as the happy sweetness which characterized her life throughout endeared her to all and made her at once a friend, true and prized.

Mrs. Crow was the youngest of a family of nine, six of whom are still living—four brothers and two sisters. They are: Mr. Patrick Keating, Elora; Mr. James Keating, Toronto; Mr. Arthur Keating, Garafaxa, Ont.; Mr. Wm. Keating, Pilkington Township, Ont.; Mrs. Thos. Cortell, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. P. Kirvan, Elora.

MR. AND MRS. SEITZ AT HOME. On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Seitz gave a reception at their new home, "Pinewood," Rosedale.

MEN'S MISSION HIGHLY SATISFACTORY.

So far as judgment can be made at present the renewal of the men's Mission, which opened on Sunday last, promises to surpass even the Missions themselves.

OPENING MEETING OF C.Y.L.L.A.

The first meeting of the Catholic Young Ladies' Literary Association for the present season proved itself a very successful order.

GORMALLY-O'BRIEN.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Patrick's Church on Tuesday morning when Miss Katherine O'Brien, daughter of the late Richard O'Brien, became the bride of Mr. John M. Gormally, youngest son of the late William Gormally.



CHALK dust is fine and white, but it won't make good bread. Fine, white flour is all right as far as it goes, but if it lacks nutrition its other qualities amount to nothing as far as baking is concerned.

Royal Household Flour

is not only the finest and purest of flours but also the most nutritious. It is milled by a process which gives you all of the nutritious properties of the wheat in the best form for your use.



Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd. MONTREAL.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never published before. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE.

tes," Wilfrid Chase; chorus, "Le Depart du Regiment," French class; chorus, "Come Where the Lilies Bloom," Choral Union.

A pleasing characteristic of the proceedings was the alert and orderly carriage of the members of the different classes as they took their place upon the platform. The drills were given with promptness and precision and the music both instrumental and vocal was of exceptional merit.

At the close of the programme Bro. Edward, Principal of the institute, said a few words relative to the scholastic standing of the school. Of the nine candidates who had tried the departmental examinations in July, eight had been successful.

The Medals and Diplomas were distributed by Rev. Father Canning and other gentlemen.

Gold Medals—Christian Doctrine (by Rev. M. D. Whelan), John Burns, Commercial Subjects (by Eugene O'Keefe), James Kenny, penmanship (by J. L. Woods), William Cannon, Gymnasium (by W. E. Blake), Percy McLeer, Medals for Matriculation results: English (by Rev. Edward Kelly, Dizie), Austin Dee; Mathematics (by James T. Dee, Richmond, Va.), Thomas M. Boland. For Entrance Examination results: (by Rev. Hugh Murray), Percy Small.

The following prizes were awarded: Matriculation results (by J. J. Seitz) to Arthur Ramsperger and Arthur Leonard. Class prizes, \$20 (by Francis O'Farrell, Goldfields, Nevada) to Walter Mogan, James Doyle, Wilfrid Chase, John Neville, Joseph Torpey, Carroll March.

Institute diplomas were awarded to James J. Kenny and Neil McGrath. The results of the July departmental examinations were as follows: Junior teacher's, Austin Dee; junior matriculation in arts, Arthur Leonard; matriculation for applied science and practical engineering, Thomas M. Boland, Arthur Ramsperger; partial junior matriculation, Wilfrid Chase, Gerald Connolly, James Doyle, Walter Mogan.

Father Canning then addressed the gathering, speaking very highly in praise of the school and its results.

"Whoever else may speak here tonight," said Father Canning, "it is the boys and their works that are the orators." The Rev. speaker expressed his pride and interest in the progress of De La Salle and voiced his appreciation of the Brothers under whom the work was being done.

ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESI IN TORONTO. During his late visit to Toronto after spending some time at Windsor, Archbishop Bruchesi of Montreal visited St. Joseph's Academy, where an entertainment was tendered him by the pupils.

CONFIRMATION AT ST. MARY'S.

On Sunday next, at 4 o'clock p.m., His Grace the Archbishop will give Confirmation to seventy adults in St. Mary's church. Twenty-five of the

Liquor and Tobacco Habits

A. McTAGGART, M.D., C.M. 75 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada. References as to Dr. McTaggart's professional standing and personal integrity permitted by Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice; Hon. G. W. Ross, ex-Premier of Ontario; Rev. John Votts, D.D., Victoria College; Rev. Father Teely, President of St. Michael's College, Toronto; Right Rev. A. Sweetman, Bishop of Toronto; Rev. Wm. McLaren, D.D. Principal Knox College, Toronto.

seventy are converts, baptized during the renewal of the Mission. His Grace will also be present at the close of the Men's Mission in the evening.

ALL SOULS' DAY. To-morrow is All Souls' Day.

TORONTO MARKET

Table listing market prices for various goods including Grain, Wheat, Barley, Oats, Rye, Peas, Buckwheat, Seeds, and Hay and Straw.

Fruit and Vegetables: Potatoes, Apples, Cabbage, Onions, etc.

Poultry: Turkeys, Geese, Hens, Sprink Chickens, Spring Ducks.

Dairy Products: Butter, Eggs, Fresh Meats.

Beef, hindquarters, cwt. \$4.50 \$5.50; Lamb, dressed, lb. 0.10 0.11; Mutton, light, cwt. 8.00 9.00.

Veals, prime, cwt. 10.00 10.50; Veals, common, cwt. 7.90 9.00; Dressed hogs, cwt. 8.50 9.00.

Can Homes be Found for Homeless Children?

Editor Catholic Register: It is sometimes suggested by those unfamiliar with the work that it is difficult to find homes for all homeless children. The best answer I can give to these suggestions is to relate a recent experience.

On August 20, 1906, seven children of one family were placed in my care to provide with homes. Their ages were eleven, ten, eight, six, four, two and a baby of one month.

The two eldest and the baby were boys and the others girls. Their mother was dead and their father had requested that the children be placed in foster homes. The baby was ill at the time of being taken in charge and died in about two weeks.

I inserted a notice in the Catholic Register the first week in September, asking for homes for these children, and the last child was provided for on September 22nd, and it was not necessary to take the first homes that were offered, as there were at least three applications for each child.

At the same time applications were solicited for two boys twelve years of age, and twenty applications were received for them.

It is interesting to look over the conditions existing in the homes that were ready to receive these children.

Boy of 11, unmarried brother and sister, farmers in comfortable position.

Boy of 10, young couple, two small children, live on good farm.

Girl of 8, young married couple, one boy aged seven. Well-to-do mechanic.

Girl of 6, young married couple, no children; live in town, in comfortable position.

Girl of 4, middle-aged couple; family grown up. Father one of the leading men in district in which he lives.

Girl of 2, young couple, no children.

It is also said that when these children are placed there is a danger that they may not be properly prepared for First Communion and Confirmation. During last summer I visited two parishes close together in Eastern Ontario. The population of

United Empire Bank of Canada

HEAD OFFICE CORNER OF YONGE AND FRONT STREETS TORONTO

IDLE MONEY—Funds awaiting investment, accounts of individuals, firms, corporations, fraternal organizations, charitable associations and ecclesiastical societies are invited. Careful and painstaking attention is given to all accounts, whether large or small.

GEORGE P. REID, GENERAL MANAGER

these parishes is almost entirely Catholic and I was pleased to learn that ten of the children in whom I was interested were about to be, or had recently been, confirmed.

My experience has been, Sir, that there are homes for all homeless children of a normal condition mentally and physically.

Yours respectfully WM. O'CONNOR.

The Priest's Total Abstinence League of America

This association is made up of bishops and priests of the United States and Canada, banded together for the promotion of temperance. Such a society was first proposed to Archbishop Elder and Father Conaty, now Bishop of Los Angeles, but then president of the C. T. A. U. of A., by Father Kittell, of Loretto, Pa., at the General Convention of the Union in 1892, in Indianapolis.

At the General Convention of the C. T. A. U. of A. in Pittsburg, 1903, the League was made National under the honorary presidency of Archbishop Elder, who has been succeeded by Archbishop Ryan. Father Siebenfoercher was chosen active president, and provision was made for diocesan leagues.

The League has approved of almost the entire hierarchy of the United States and Canada. Many diocesan promoters have been appointed and a few diocesan branches formed.

Conditions for membership are: 1. Total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors, except used medicinally by order of a physician.

2. The preaching of two sermons a year on total abstinence, and, in case of pastors, the formation of a total abstinence society, however small, in the parish.

3. Contributing at least one dollar a year to the work of the League, which is to be sent to the secretary before the first of August.

Membership may be for one or more years or for life.

Diocesan branches can make such other regulations as they desire, one of which should be to offer a Mass for deceased members within a reasonable time. The formation of diocesan branches and membership in them is optional, but recommended.

The annual meeting of the League is held at the time and place of the General Convention of the C. T. A. U. of A., usually the second week of August. All members have a voice and vote in the meetings, and the League is entitled to three delegates in the General Convention of the Union, and diocesan branches and seminary societies to one each.

The fourth annual meeting of the League was held in Providence, R.I., August 7, 1906. As Father Siebenfoercher wished to retire from the presidency, Father Walter Shabley was elected president, and M. A. Lambing secretary and treasurer. The membership of the Priests' League was reported about two hundred, and of the Seminarians eight hundred and fifty.

This statement is published not merely as a history and report of the League, but principally to induce priests who are total abstainers already to join it and thus make their labors more efficient and lasting. Unorganized individual effort, no matter how earnest and persevering, has not the force of united widespread endeavor. The success of temperance work among Catholics depends on the priesthood, and though the work is a gigantic one, the priesthood is equal to it if only they unite. But even the best of them, and the majority of total abstainers among them, shrink from the publicity membership in the League would entail. But they may not hide their work alone with God. He, indeed, seeth in secret; but those for whom Christ died, and for whose salvation priests are called to the sanctuary, and who need their example as well as ministrations, do not. The light of the world may not hide or allow itself to be hidden under a bushel. Leo XIII. exhorts priests "to shine before all as models of abstinence," to promote temperance, and the present pontiff trusts they will do so; just as Christ commands them to let their light so shine before men, that seeing their good works, they may glorify the Father who is in heaven.

In union of light—of example—just as in any other union, there is strength; and when the evil conspire, the good should combine. The priest of God, called to spend and be spent for His people, may not consult his own preferences, even if he wished. He must deny himself and run to the rescue of the flock of Christ no matter what publicity it may give him. He does so in other matters, it is necessary to do so in this matter of temperance.

Priests wishing to join the League or desiring further information concerning it, are requested to write to

the Secretary-Treasurer, who will regard such communications a favor, and count it a pleasure to answer them with as little delay as possible.

M. A. LAMBING, Secretary-Treasurer, Box 15, Scottsdale, Pa.

St. Joseph's Union.

A number of new branches of St. Joseph's Union have recently been organized and the total number of branches now is 405. Among the places in which branches have been established of late are: St. Agathe, Lotbiniere County; Murray City, Temiskaming; St. Pierre, Montmagny; St. Nere, St. Magloire; St. Raphael and Garthby, all in Quebec province.

Director-General O' Durocher and Organizer G. T. Tessier are now in Quebec city in convention with agents from the province of Quebec.

It is expected that the work of building the new hall of the society here, which is to cost between \$35,000 and \$40,000, will commence next February or March.—Ottawa Journal.

Rev. John Kehoe Appointed

Rev. John Kehoe, rector of St. Mary's Cathedral, Kingston, has been appointed to succeed the late Father O'Gorman at Gananoque.

BORN

HOGAN—On the 26th inst., to Mr. and Mrs. Hogan, 118 John street, a son.

DIED

NOLAN—At Virginia, Ont., on Oct. 21, 1906, Francis Nolan, native of Wexford County, Ireland, in his 74th year.

What May Happen in France on December 11th.

(The Western Watchman.) Both M. Briand and M. Clemenceau have declared that so long as they are in office they will never close a single church. However, there is another side to the case. They will not close the churches, but they pretend that unless public worship associations are formed they will not allow the priests to celebrate Mass in them. They will apply the law. If a priest should venture after the 11th of December next to cross the threshold of the sacred edifice and celebrate either a Mass, a baptism, a marriage or a funeral service, he is to be regarded as a criminal, dragged before the tribunal and condemned to fine and imprisonment. And that is not all! The priest will have accomplices. All those who will have encouraged the priest to commit that violation of the law will be punished.

The truth is that they can scarcely seize the churches and allow their so-called proprietors, the departments and communes, to dispose of them as they may think fit, till after the expiration of the second year from the date of the promulgation of the separation law. Indeed, Cause 13 stipulates that "The buildings in which public worship shall not have been celebrated during a year previous to the promulgation of the present law, and those which shall not be claimed by any public worship association within the delay of two years after the promulgation of the separation law, can be secularized by decree." As the separation law was definitely voted on the 9th of December, 1905, and promulgated on the 11th of that month, it will not be till the 11th of December, 1907, that there can be any question of disposing of the churches for other than religious ceremonies. At least, it cannot be done legally unless the French Parliament should enact additional measures of persecution. However, if the government carries out its threats the Church doors will be left open, but the priests will be punished with imprisonment if they dare enter. That they will dare enter there is no sort of doubt.

Though it is not known what were the precise decisions taken by the Grand Council of the Church, it requires no great perspicacity to be able to predict that every parish priest will, after the 11th of December next, continue to celebrate Mass, to baptize, to marry and to perform funeral services just as before, and will only cease when he has been forcibly prevented from crossing the threshold of the sacred edifice. And then those who may not be thrown into prison will erect altar stones in barns or elsewhere, and will continue their sacred duties.

LaAtalay, Nuevitas, Cuba, May 16, 1906

To Whom it may concern: This is to certify that Mr. Thomas O'Dowd is appointed Agent for the Catholic Colony at LaAtalay, Nuevitas, Cuba.

(Signed) REV. BERNARD MARTIN, Pastor of Colony.